IRY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

# The Outlook

## January 30, 1924

### Riding the Storm

NOT since the Calliope fought her way out of the harbor of Apia to the cheers of American seamen on the Trenton and Vandalia has there been a more dramatic feat of navigation than the battle of the Shenandoah to regain her harbor in the gigantic hangar at Lakehurst, New Jersey.

While moored to a lofty mast with only part of her crew on board, the Shenandoah was torn loose from her anchorage by a sudden storm. As the photograph accompanying this account shows, the framework at her bow was badly shattered. Two of her gas-filled compartments collapsed, a disaster equivalent to the flooding of two water-tight compartments in a steamship, and she was forced to run before the gale until it abated and permitted her to turn in the vicinity of Newark. As soon as news that the Shenandoah was adrift was received, all radio broadcasting stations were closed in order to prevent any interference with messages to and from the Shenandoah's crew. Radio amateurs who listened in on the fight of the Shenandoah will not soon forget the event.

It was 7:30 when the Shenandoah broke adrift. It was nearly midnight when she began her return. Two and a half hours later she was hovering over her home port, waiting for an opportune time to land.

There are those who see in the Shenandoah's battle proof that the proposed flight across the Pole is a foolhardy venture, and those who see in this experience proof that the Shenandoah has absolutely demonstrated her air-worthiness for a polar voyage. Certainly the Shenandoah's accomplishment is remarkable, but one wonders what would have happened if there had been no port of safety within a thousand miles when she went adrift. The storm which she outrode was violent, but comparatively brief. Storms are not always so short-lived.

### Investigating "Propaganda"

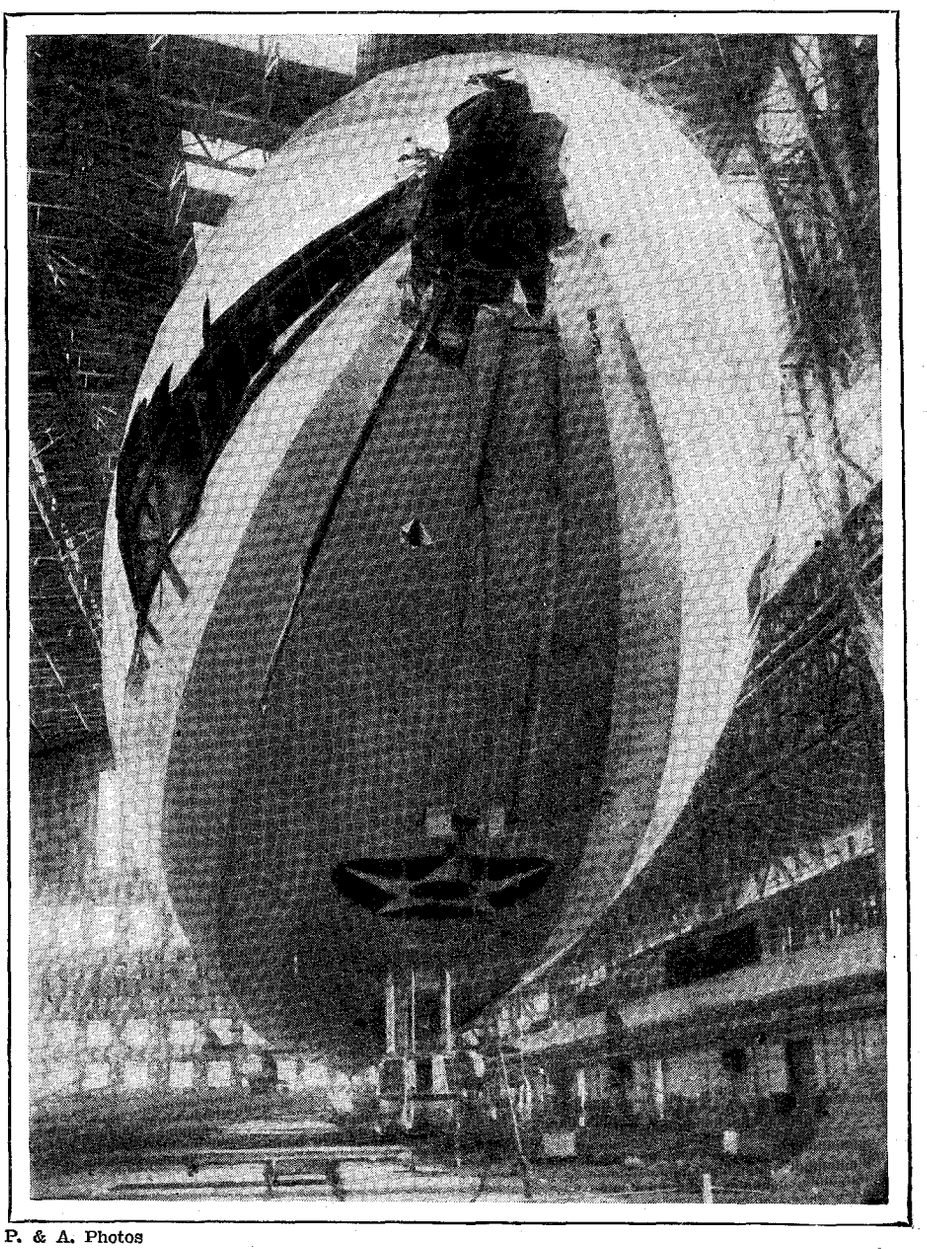
ON January 21 Edward Bok appeared before the Senate special committee which is investigating "propaganda." The object, on the surface, was to discover if Mr. Bok's Peace Plan has been in any way supported by foreign influence or money. The action of the Senate committee was welcomed by many who wish to discredit the winning plan in particular and all support of close co-operation with other nations in general.

According to report, Senator Reed asked whether Mr. Bok hoped to influence public opinion.

"I hope so," replied Mr. Bok. He refused to inform the committee how much the plan and its advertisement had cost him, on the ground that it was a personal matter, concerning himself only.

Without taking any side as to this particular case, one may wonder if it is any longer possible to endeavor to interest the people of the United States in any particular question without having motives suspected and an investigation ordered. It has been reported that 300,000 farmers have signed a petition supporting Mr. Mellon's tax-reduction plan. Can this be suspicious propaganda on the part of nefarious capitalists? Just now there is a strong campaign supported by the Boy Scouts, who are badly in need of Scout-masters. Can this be propaganda supported by the military clique? An increasing number of American Legion posts are coming out strongly against the bonus. Can this be insidious propaganda fostered by war profiteers to save themselves taxation by keeping a due reward from our soldiers?

It is quite legitimate for advocates of honest causes and policies to bring their



P. & A. Photos

**The shattered frame of the Shenandoah after she rode out the storm**



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

arguments, through publicity of various kinds, before as many people as possible. It will be a sorry day when such publicity has to pass before the censorious eyes of special Senatorial committees. The trouble with investigations instituted on frivolous grounds is that they tend to discredit any investigation that may really be needed.

## The Teapot Dome Scandal

AN investigation that ought not to be discredited by such exhibitions as the inquiry into the so-called Bok propaganda is that which is searching out the facts in the lease of the Teapot Dome Naval Oil Reserve to the Sinclair interests.

What the Senate wants to know is whether Albert B. Fall, former Secretary of the Interior, or any one else in the confidence of the Government, personally profited by the lease of this enormous oil reserve. Mr. Fall has denied that Harry F. Sinclair ever gave him a penny, but the denial has not satisfied the Senate and has not satisfied public opinion. The suspicion that, whether Mr. Fall has personally profited or not, there is some scandal behind this lease has been intensified by Archibald Roosevelt, son of the late President Roosevelt, and himself vice-president of the export organization of the Sinclair oil interests.

After consultation with his brother, the present Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Archibald Roosevelt resigned his position with the Sinclair interests, because, as he testified before the Senate investigating committee, he could not give his employer the loyalty he should give, and he explained:

> The reasons I could not give such loyalty are due, first, to the amazing testimony that has been turned up by your committee; secondly, due to the fact that I learned some things in the office which, while not proven facts as yet, at least corroborated my suspicions; and, thirdly, I noticed, as you will see from my later statement, that two of the people most concerned with the naval lease had left the United States in a hurry. I then came to my brother and gave him all of my various suspicions and various information, and he said that he felt that he had to show it to your committee and that I had to come up before your committee.

Mr. Archibald Roosevelt then gave particulars which it is not practicable in this space to recount here at length, but his testimony was specific enough to make it evident that this Teapot Dome lease should be probed to the bottom.

In this matter there should be no partisanship unless partisanship can be applied to party pride. This is a scandal in the Republican Administration, and there is nothing that is more important to the Republican party than that it shall expose its own scandals and correct them itself. President Roosevelt stated the principle in a speech at Chicago in 1910:

> Now, I am a good party man, but I am an American first. When we come to questions affecting the vital principles of American life, I know no party. When such a question as corruption is involved, we cannot afford to divide on party lines.
>
> I take just this much account of party in such a case. While I will do my best to get hold of the thief of the opposite party, I will try, if possible, a little harder to get hold of the thief of my own party.
>
> When I was President, I endeavored to act so that there should be no need of raising the cry among my opponents of "Turn the rascals out," because I turned them out myself just as fast as I could get at them.

## Confusion in Congress

A COALITION between the Democrats and a faction of the Republicans in the lower house of Congress has forced a change of rules which will put obstacles in the way of the passage of Administration measures.

With the new rules in force the Democrats expect to be able to prevent the adoption of the original Mellon tax-reduction plan. By the same token, those who favor a bonus for ex-soldiers regard a bonus law as a practical certainty. Whatever is done to push through important measures against the will of the minority must depend for its effectiveness on the expression of widespread public opinion. The two outstanding features of the change in the rules secured by this coalition victory are, first, the repeal of the Underwood amendment rule, and, second, the adoption of a new rule by which a committee may be discharged from the consideration of any bill upon petition of 150 members of the House.

By the repeal of the Underwood rule there has been restored the vicious practice of legislation by "rider." The Underwood rule, which was adopted when the Democrats were forcing a tariff law eleven years ago, provided that an amendment offered to a revenue bill must be germane to the particular section to which amendment was sought. Before that measures which could not be passed otherwise were tacked on revenue measures; and, since the Government had to have revenue, the Senate and the President were often forced to accept measures which might separately have been defeated in conference or by veto. Now this old vicious practice, which had been outlawed in the House, has been reinstated. Those who are responsible for bringing back this evil, even if they call themselves Progressives, have acted like reactionaries. The reason for the repeal of this Underwood rule is one which appeals to the politician. It enables him to put through by means of trades with other politicians legislation which otherwise would not have a chance.

The new rule for discharging committees has very much more reason behind it; but in an unwieldy body like the House of Representatives it is one which may be easily subject to abuse. It will have the effect of taking important bills out of the hands of committees that may be unfriendly to them and bringing them immediately before the whole House. Under the seniority system, which itself is a bad system and ought to be done away with, the Republicans control the committees; while the coalition apparently dominates the floor of the House. Taking a bill out of a committee and bringing it before the House, therefore, permits the coalition to offer battle upon its own ground.

As in all such revolts, those in authority are not free from responsibility for the result. The Old Guard has not been susceptible to persuasion heretofore; but now it is driven out of its trenches and for the remainder of the session there will be open fighting. There will be many battles, and not all of them will terminate one way. The Democrats and Progressives will not always be mutually yielding. As the lines shift, much legislation will be passed that the Administration desires; but nobody expects that a Republican programme can be put through as a whole. Chairman Snell, of the Rules Committee, which is the most potent force in the House, admits that the coalition can do practically anything it can agree to do with regard to tax reduction and the bonus.

Never were party lines more confused. Never was leadership in National politics in any party more obviously lacking. Never were there more cross-currents of opinion. The state of Congress is a fair reflection of the state of the Nation.

## The Boy Scouts and Their Present Need

THE Boy Scouts need Scout-masters. In New York they are endeavoring to draw attention to this need. Some

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# Gift after Gift

*(Merry Wives of Windsor, Act II, Scene 2)*

*Cassel in the New York Evening World*

Copyright, 1924 (New York Evening World), Press Publishing Co.

**Special Delivery!**

From Dora Albert, New York City

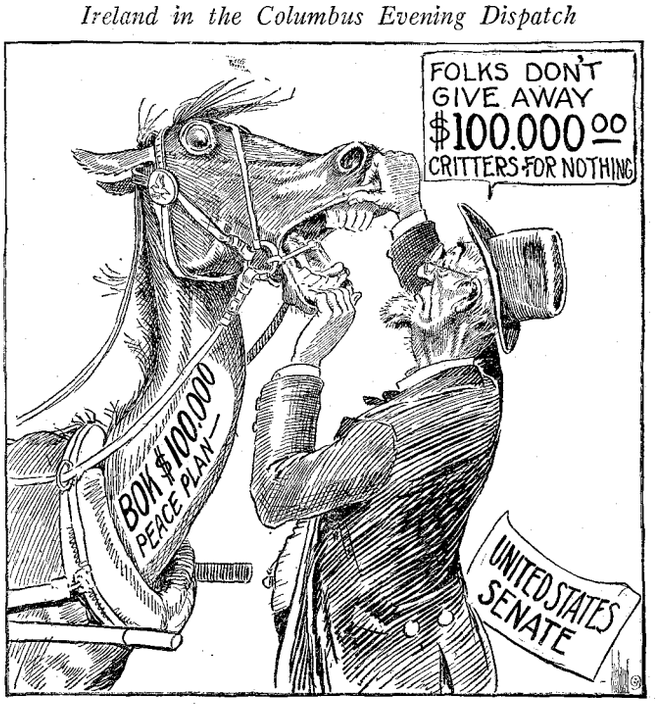
*Ireland in the Columbus Evening Dispatch*

SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT THIS HIGH COST OF LIVING—
SURE-ILL JUST GET IT OUT OF "MY" POCKET
"OH LET THE "GOVERNMENT" PAY IT
AMUSEMENTS
FOOD
CLOTHING
INDIRECT TAXATION AS EXPRESSED IN THE COST OF RENT
THE MAN WHO THINKS HE DOESNT PAY GOVERNMENT STATE OR LOCAL TAXES
MILLIONS FOR SPECIAL CLASS FAVORS
POLITICIAN IN CONGRESS

**Whose Pocket?**

From Henry H. Metlers, Columbus, Ohio

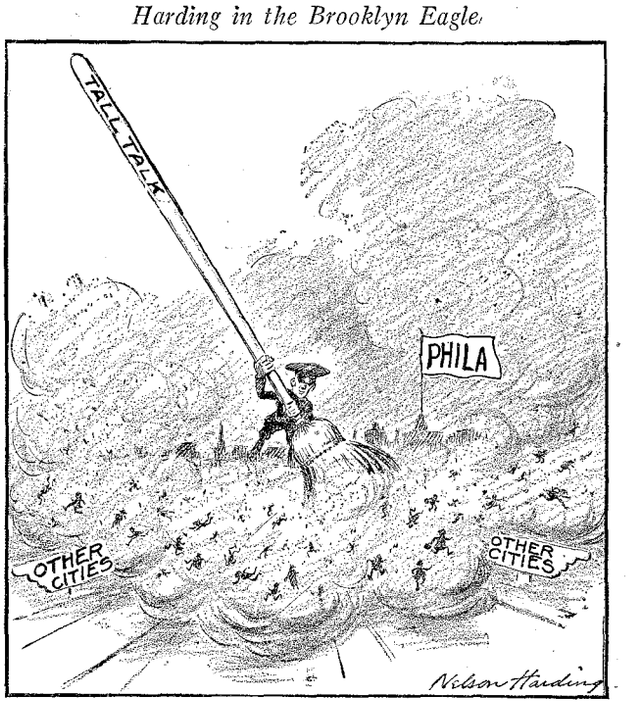
*Ireland in the Columbus Evening Dispatch*




**The Gift Horse**

From Constance Ladd, Columbus, Ohio

*Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle*




**Wouldn't a Dustless Mop be Better than that Long-Handled Broom?**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

have done this through the radio, even taking charge of a great broadcasting station for an evening. In a public square others set up a stove and served hot baked beans free! The press has given publicity to this very real and important need.

And yet, what they are asking is a difficult thing to give them. Numbers of fine men are more than willing to help, but comparatively few have that peculiar capacity necessary for boy leadership. That high personal character is required is obvious; but this alone will not accomplish the purpose. Even adding practical outdoor experience to this is not enough. There was an officer of General Baden-Powell's who was with him in Africa when the "Scout" idea began to develop; but this able and experienced officer, with the best intentions in the world, could not himself make a success of a Scout troop.

What is vitally necessary in a Scoutmaster is that sympathetic understanding of boyhood, plus that strength of character which enables a man not only to win a boy's confidence but to gain a definite leadership at a time when a boy demands a leader.

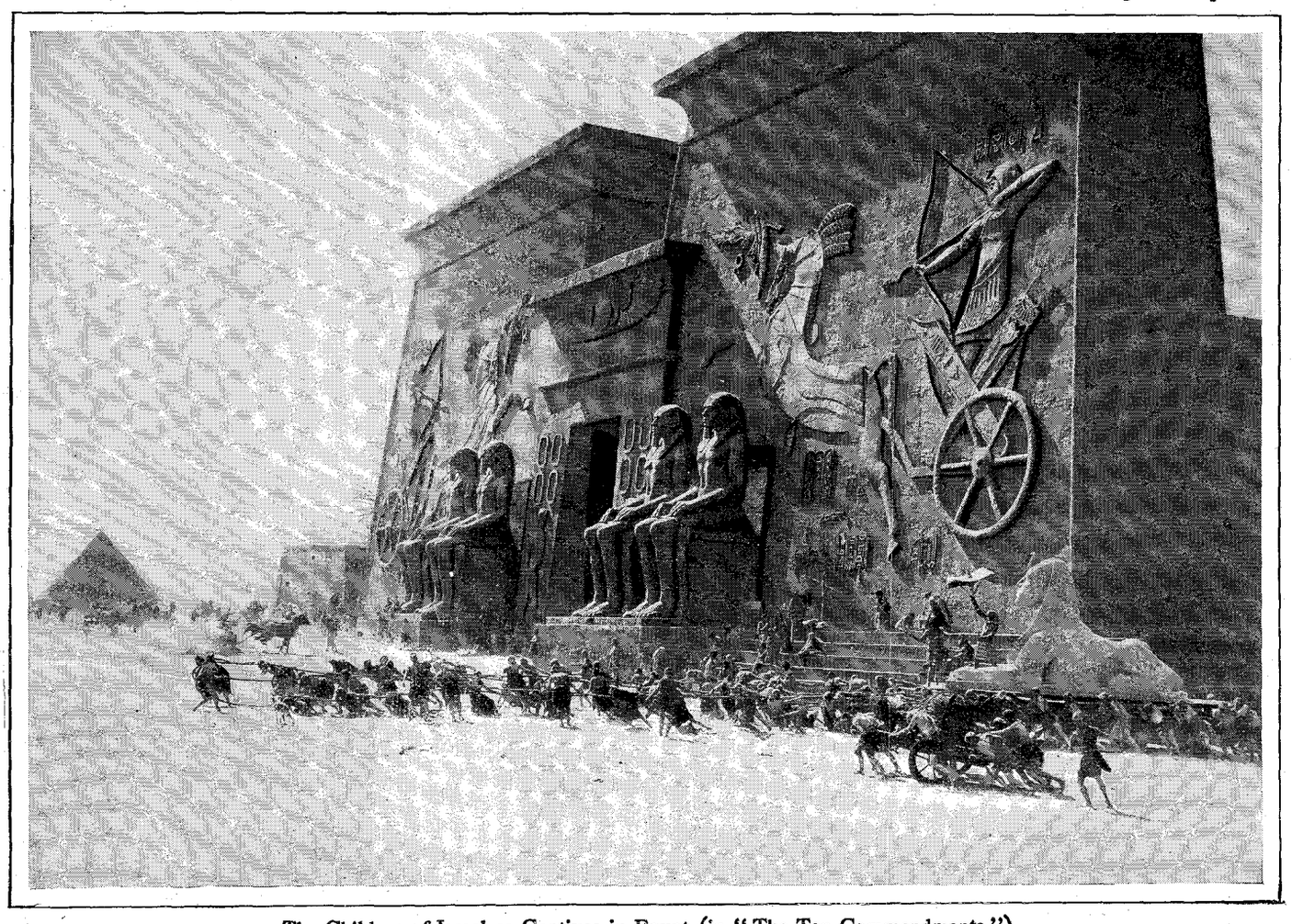
Few institutions have meant as much to boyhood as has the Boy Scouts. A man of requisite personality and capacity who takes enthusiastic charge of a Scout troop will do much not only for his particular boys but for the future men of America.

## The Ten Commandments

UNGAINLY, overloaded camels; rickety carts dragged by miniature donkeys; flocks of frightened goats; people gaunt and wild-eyed, the remnant of a great race straggling out across the desert at dawn—out between the rows of mighty stone Sphinxes which these slaves in Egypt had sweated under the lash to drag into their position before the city gates. One ragged man and then another falls to his knees blessing God, and rises to trudge onward through the sand. Among the fleeing band is only one man whose spirit has not been crushed by the long, rhinoceros-hide whips of Pharaoh's taskmasters—one man with courage and faith enough to lead this people out of cruel slavery into the unknown desert. The Red Sea stretches itself before them. Behind them Pharaoh's merciless charioteers press close; and the broken people turn upon their leader, upon Moses, crying, "Because there were no graves in Egypt, hast thou taken us away to die in the wilderness?"

Exodus, the Bible story, in all its stark terror and pathos has been flashed on the motion-picture screen, and crowds are standing in line for an opportunity to see it. "The Ten Commandments" is a hybrid production to which the Bible story forms an extended prologue. Would it were all prologue; for when the astounding passage of the Red Sea is accomplished, when the orgies of the golden calf are interrupted by Moses bearing the law of Jehovah on tables of stone, the picture suddenly changes to a modern household scene. Over the audience sweeps a rustle of disappointment. The breathless attention relaxes to the customary nonchalance of a seasoned motion-picture audience, yet with the atmosphere of hope that the Bible story will return. Unfortunately for the audience, it never does. For one interested in the art of the motion pictures, however, there is an unusual opportunity for comparison with the ordinary type of picture. And the Bible wins; not because it is the Bible, but because it presents vividly a simple story, forceful and stirring, of an outcast nation.

The technical handling of the produc-



**The Children of Israel as Captives in Egypt (in "The Ten Commandments")**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tion is noteworthy, particularly the parting of the Red Sea and the sudden release of the walls of water overwhelming the Egyptians in their chariots. According to his custom, Mr. Cecil B. De Mille has been unable to resist telling how the production required fifty thousand pounds of nails and five thousand pillow-slips. In fact, the Exodus seems to have been an even more difficult undertaking for Mr. De Mille than for Moses. Nevertheless the Children of Israel did not need tons of talcum powder and five hundred pounds of glycerine for make-up.

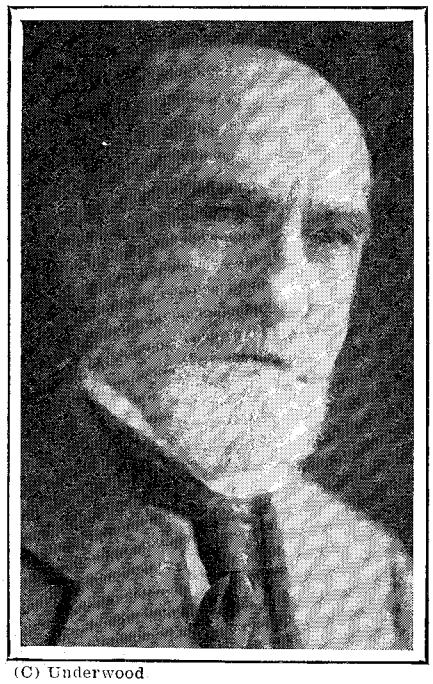
But the nails have been well driven! "The Ten Commandments" is one of the most powerfully effective spectacles that has yet cast its shadows on the screen. With the candor of the motion pictures, it is pronounced "The greatest inspirational entertainment the world has ever seen." If it inspires other producers to go and build likewise, perhaps the boast will not prove an entirely empty one.

## Labor Under Difficulties

With every evidence of a sense of responsibility, the Labor Party has come into power in Great Britain. It may well look upon its new authority with grave faces. In the first place, the party is not in control of a majority in Parliament. It has come into office on the sufferance of two other parties, and it will go out at any moment when those two other parties, or enough of their members to form a majority, come to an agreement to oust the Labor Government. In the second place, it takes up responsibility for the peace, safety, and order of the realm at the very time that a railway strike begins. To have a labor problem on its hands at the very moment it comes into office would be disturbing for any new government, but is particularly so for a labor government.

How serious the strike would be in crippling the railway lines was not clear as we went to press; for the strike was not of all the railway employees, but simply of one union, the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen. The National Union of Railwaymen received an order from their leader to remain on their jobs, for they were committed to accept the decision of the National Wages Board to reduce wages in accordance with the reduction in the cost of living; but the National Union refused to abide by the award and struck. Some of the enginemen belong to both unions. What the new Labor Government will do in an emergency of this sort, affecting transport and people and fuel throughout the kingdom, was a matter of speculation as the Baldwin Ministry handed over its authority.

In the vote which announced formally to the King, "Your Majesty's present advisers have not the confidence of the House," enough Liberal members united with the Labor members to form a majority. There are 615 members of the House of Commons, but in the vote only 584 were polled. Of these 256 voted in favor of the Baldwin Conservative Ministry. As there are only 259 Conservatives in the House, it is evident that a number of Liberals voted with the Conservatives and against the Labor Party. Mr. Baldwin took his defeat with the highest good humor and caused laughter by his chaffing of the Liberals for their support of a party with a Socialist programme.



(C) Underwood

**Maurice F. Egan, Diplomat and Author**

The occasion was characterized as an inquest and an autopsy. Mr. Baldwin, replying to the charge that his own party had committed suicide, and referring to the former Liberal Premier who had helped to bring the Labor Government into being, described Mr. Asquith as "an obstetrician about to bring a child into the world with the intention to smother it should it fail to meet his expectations," and added, "I think infanticide is worse than suicide."

## Help for a Neighbor

The Administration has pursued a somewhat more active policy in regard to the Mexican situation than that which was epitomized in the phrase "watchful waiting."

It has sold arms to the recognized Government of Mexico.

It has forbidden the sale of arms by private interests to the rebellious Mexican faction, of which de la Huerta is the head.

It has lodged a protest with de la Huerta against the mining of Mexican harbors, declaring that such an act was an "unwarranted threat against the commerce of the world."

It has sent the cruiser Richmond to Tampico and forced de la Huerta to postpone the blockade of that port and the port of Vera Cruz.

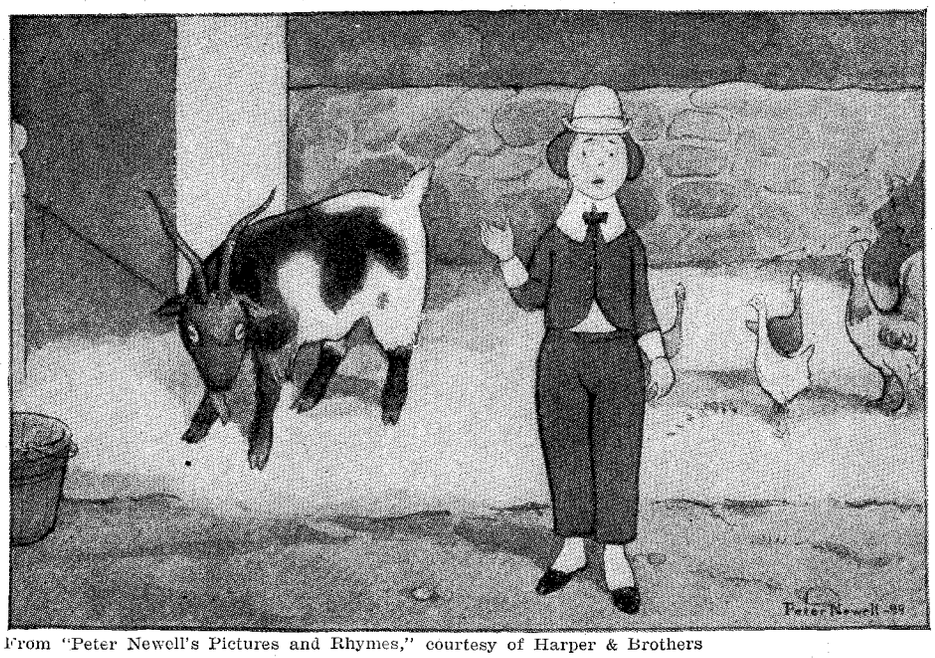
Our Government has also permitted Mexican troops to traverse American soil in order that they might more quickly reach points of danger.

So far as we know, there is nothing unprecedented in any of these acts. The de la Huerta faction has no belligerent rights. Naturally, should the Obregon Government be overthrown, what the United States Government has done will not tend to decrease the unpopularity of Americans with the successful faction. Naturally, there will be criticism in South America that the acts of our Government constitute another interference with the internal affairs of a Latin-American republic. As long as Mexican factions appeal to the rifle for the settlement of electoral disputes, there does not seem to be much use in arguing as to whether or not the present course of our Government is in accordance with democratic principles. If Mexican elections were conducted according to the principle of majority rule, there would be no need for us to intervene in any way. Under the circumstances, Mr. Hughes seems to have acted wisely and courageously. The radical character of the Obregon Government is proof enough that the United States is not seeking to support this Government because it expects to receive favors in return or because it is currying favor with "vested interests" and Big Business.

## America Loses a Veteran Servant

Maurice Francis Egan has died in his seventy-second year, and left his countrymen in his debt. He was distinguished in at least two professions, literature and diplomacy; he had been an editor of periodicals and encyclopædias, and a professor of English literature in the Catholic University of America. His list of published work is long, and includes poetry, fiction, memoirs, criticism, and translations. His "Confessions of a Book-Lover" appeared only

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



From "Peter Newell's Pictures and Rhymes," courtesy of Harper & Brothers

**A Vicious Goat**

"I do not love my billy-goat, I wish that he were dead,
Because he kicked me, so he did—he kicked me with his head."

about a year ago. He will be mourned not only in this country but in Copenhagen, where he was the American Minister for ten years, becoming Dean of the Diplomatic Corps. President Cleveland had selected him for a diplomatic appointment, but it was President Roosevelt who sent him to Denmark. He was continued in office by Presidents Taft and Wilson. Both the latter offered him the Embassy to Vienna, which he was compelled to decline.

He was genial and well-beloved; a Roman Catholic, notably broad-minded; a scholarly and agreeable gentleman whose service in Denmark was of far greater value to his country than could ever be repaid. Two absurd and not wholly pleasant events took place during his years in Copenhagen: the coming of Dr. Cook, and of the Ford "peace" pilgrims. But the negotiations for the purchase of the Danish West Indies were carried on during his term of office, while his presence at Copenhagen, "the listening post of Europe," became unusually valuable during the Great War. His "Ten Years Near the German Frontier" is entertaining, but it is something more than that; it is an exposure of German methods of sinuous plotting and ruthless warfare, as important for Americans to read to-day as ever it was. No compensation which America could pay would be adequate reward for the presence of men like Dr. Egan among our diplomatists. What actually happens, in our penurious system, is that they have to decline further service, as he did, because they do not belong to the class of wealthy men for whom Congress chooses to reserve these appointments.

## The Humor of Peter Newell

PETER NEWELL'S career was a joyous episode in the history of American comic art and illustration. His death the other day reminded many how long it is since his work has been appearing regularly. Those to whom the artists and authors of twenty-five years ago are merely figures of archæology and ancient history will have to be told that such a man ever existed. About the time of the Spanish War, and for a few years before and after, there were many Americans who watched each number of the Harper publications for Newell's pictures, and greeted the books of John Kendrick Bangs (such as "The House Boat on the Styx") fully as much for his illustrations as for the text. Peter Newell illustrated one or two books by Frank Stockton, and he was sympathetic with that rare spirit; he tried to illustrate Lewis Carroll, but here he plainly attempted the impossible. Nobody could replace or even approach the figures which John Tenniel had forever fixed in our imaginations. There was a winning simplicity in Newell's humorous fancies; a technique quite original. Oliver Herford might have conceived "The Little Rabbit's Mistake:"

"Hello, some rabbit's lost its tail! Too bad, I do declare!"
(He saw a fluffy thistle-down afloat up in the air.)

But his figures of children and of grown people, too, were all his own. Newell has been imitated but not surpassed.

## Lenine

IF greatness is measured by power, Nikolai Lenine, who died last week, must be counted one of the greatest men of this generation, and in fact of the great men of history. It would be hard to name in modern times any one who has exercised such power as he. From the time the Bolshevists came into power in Russia his ideas have prevailed over one-eighth of the population of the world. More than any other man he laid out the road on which Russia started to travel in 1917. Not only indirectly, but to some extent directly, he affected the internal policy of other nations in Europe. His influence has been felt in America. Lenine was indeed great if greatness consists solely in power.

But if greatness is to be measured not by power but by service, if indeed it is true that the greatest shall be the servant of all, Lenine's title to greatness is by no means clear. Whatever his motive, and that we do not judge, whatever his intent, and even that is not wholly plain he brought evils on the world from which mankind will long suffer.

He was a product of Czarist autocracy. Roused against the oppressive rule of that régime, he became as a young man a rebel against it. Though born of an educated and well-to-do family (his real name was Vladimir Ilyitch Ulyanov), he identified himself in spirit with the oppressed masses. He was a convert to Marxian Socialism. Arrested as a dangerous agitator, he was exiled to Siberia, and on his return from exile he began a career which to the day of his death resembled that of a religious zealot. His revolutionary spirit was inflamed by the execution of a brother. He became the enemy, not only of the Russian Government, but of the whole social system of the civilized world.

Unknown outside of Russia, he emerged into international fame when, with the connivance of the German Government during the war, he entered Russia. The Germans undoubtedly expected that he would serve as their tool, undermining Russian resistance. Lenine, on the other hand, believed that the German Government's action in financing him would serve his own ends. The Germans' purpose to use him as their agent is clear from the statement made by the German General, Hoffman, who had charge of the Propaganda Department on Germany's eastern front, for he clearly classed Nikolai Lenine with poison gas

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as a device for breaking down the Russian front.

The Russians, and particularly the Russian peasants, were tired of the war, and Lenine brought them a message of peace. The result was the Treaty of Brest-Litovsk, which took Russia out of the war.

Thus the Germans accomplished their purpose; but Lenine's purpose remained to be fulfilled.

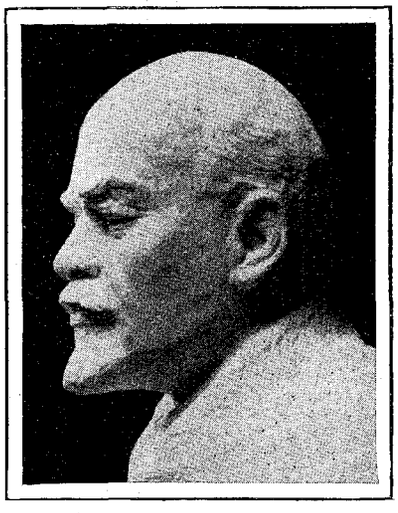
Lenine was a student, a philosopher, a theorist, an idealist. Paul Miliukov, who was the most distinguished leader in the movement for constitutional government in Russia before the war, and who was Minister of Foreign Affairs in the brief experiment of self-government which followed the breakdown of the old régime, has testified in his book, "Russia, Today and Tomorrow,"[1] that in the earlier days Lenine had been "a stubborn debater and a slow-thinking scholar." Lenine, however, was more than a scholar; he was a man of powerful personality, and he thrust himself upon the party that overthrew Kerensky, and established what we know now as the Soviet Republic. He was a doctrinaire, bound to put his doctrines into practice.

This is not the place in which to attempt an outline of Lenine's theories. It is sufficient to say that they were an attempt to translate the Marxian Socialism out of the language of Utopia into the life of the twentieth century. He believed that Socialism could come only by a catastrophe, and he deliberately brought that catastrophe upon Russia and attempted to bring it upon the world. That which other Socialists held up as a sort of day of judgment in the dim future Lenine undertook to make a present reality. And he made it a reality.

He hated illusions and he thought he was free from them. He acknowledged that Communism was not possible for Russia except as it could be established in a Communistic world. He therefore set himself to destroy the existing system in Russia and to propagate the theory of Communism itself. He did this by a mixture of frightfulness and coaxing. For frightfulness he had on his right hand Trotsky; for coaxing he had at his service skillful demagogues. At his right hand were the Red Army and the Cheka (a tribunal of inquisition more powerful than anything the Czarist régime knew), and at his left was the Internationale.

Before he died Lenine learned—it must have been to his chagrin—that he had been, like others, a victim of illusions. Three years ago he instituted what he called the New Economic Policy (nicknamed Nep, for short), by which he undertook to carry out what he called a strategic retreat. In fact, it was a forced retreat. That the Bolshevists have greatly modified their course under Lenine is everywhere recognized. But what remains as a heritage from this man's doctrines is a government as tyrannous and despotic as any that the world has ever seen.

Under Lenine the Bolshevists presented themselves to the Russian masses as a pacifist power. To men weary with



**Lenine, from the bust by Clare Sheridan**

war they promised peace; but they brought to Russia murder, assassination, rapine, and slaughter.

Under Lenine the Bolshevists came to the Russians with a promise of political freedom; but to this people long oppressed by autocracy they brought a new despotism, the so-called dictatorship of the proletariat, which was nothing but an oligarchical rule as heartless as it was tyrannous.

Under Lenine the Bolshevists presented themselves to the Russian people as the apostles of an industrial freedom; but to those people long accustomed to fatiguing and dulling labor they brought a régime in which workers were more enslaved than ever. Let Emma Goldman testify as to this. In her book "My Disillusionment in Russia"[1] she writes:

> In America I should have scorned the ideal of social welfare work: I should have considered it a cheap palliative. But in Socialist Russia the sight of pregnant women working in suffocating tobacco air and saturating themselves and their unborn with the poison impressed me as a fundamental evil. I spoke to Lisa Zorin to see whether something could not be done to ameliorate the evil. Lisa claimed that "piece work" was the only way to induce the girls to work.

Under Lenine the Bolshevists presented themselves as harbingers of a new era of international good will; but to the Russian people they have brought only that which has aroused the distrust of the rest of the world and has driven Russia to a position of virtual international ostracism.

If service is the measure of greatness, history will record among the great of Russia, not Lenine, but those figures who braved terrorism alike under the Czar and under Bolshevism; those who, like Nicolas Tchaykowsky and Madame Breshkovsky, kept bright through all vicissitudes their faith in freedom and in the Russian people, and in their faith have served their country and the world.

## An Old Story that is Always New

WHEN Dr. Cook went into well-deserved retirement because of his uncontrollable desire to sell worthless oil stock to gullible investors, probably a great many people regarded the incident as establishing a precedent in knavery and as an example of the peculiar viciousness of modern "blue sky" promoters. Sometimes people grow tired of the constant admonition to investors to steer clear of speculative stocks. They do not realize that each generation must learn for itself the dangers of attempting to get something for nothing.

One of the best satires on get-rich-quick schemes is contained in that story of Bret Harte's which deals with the duping of the devil himself. Perhaps if you are a Bret Harte enthusiast you will remember his tale of the fishing journey which the devil made to San Francisco. Casting a skillful line baited with a greenback fly, the devil attempted to entice the good people of San Francisco to their ruin. But the fishing was not as good as the devil expected; so he consented to adopt the proposal of one of his victims, namely, that the victim would be released if he could show the devil how to make a really enticing fly. The devil departed and left his ally alone on the roof of the building where he had been fishing. In due course of time the devil himself was hooked and landed beside his former victim. To the devil's

[1] Russia, Today and Tomorrow. By Paul N. Miliukov. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.25.

[1] My Disillusionment in Russia. By Emma Goldman. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $2.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

inquiry as to the bait that was used, his collaborator answered, "Wild Cat." Probably the greatest orgy of wildcat speculation known to history was that which centered around the historic South Sea Bubble. Small, Maynard & Co.[1] have recently brought out a book by Lewis Melville which tells the story of this great financial venture. The rage for South Sea stock dragged to ruin commoners and peers who invested in the maddest kind of speculation. "Incredible as it may sound," writes Mr. Melville, "a thousand persons in one morning paid two guineas each, as a first installment for shares in a company 'for carrying on an undertaking of great importance, but nobody to know what it is.'" Such extravagant speculation brought forth, among other protests, a playlet by Chetwood called "Exchange Alley; or, The Stock-Jobber Turned Gentleman; with the Humours of our Modern Projectors." "The little skit," says Mr. Melville, "though in a crude manner, hit off effectively the folly of the day. One scene, especially, put the manner very clearly before those who had eyes to see." We quote from this skit as it appears in Mr. Melville's most interesting volume:

The *dramatis personæ* of "Exchange Alley" includes:

MISSISSIPPI, *a merchant dealing in stocks.*
BITE, *a stock-jobber.*
CHEAT-ALL, *a broker.*
BUBBLE, *a promoter.*
AFRICANUS, *a new created gentleman.*
CRAVE-MORE, *a female stock-jobber.*

*Bubble.* First an insurance of ships to the spacious World of the Moon—a project for building a fleet of flying ships of the greatest burden . . . noses insured from fire . . . to furnish rods to flog the universities abroad—to make hoop petticoats—to show bears, monkeys, and monsters—to make hempen halters—I think this is an ample list of projects, Mr. Cheat-All.

*Cheat-All.* You're right; but what will be the certain depending profit from these mighty schemes?

*Bubble.* Only as much as we can genteelly get by subscription.

*Cheat-All.* What will that amount to?

*Bubble.* About four or five millions—a sum which will make three or four persons very easy in their circumstances.

*Cheat-All.* But I'm afraid of the Charter for Halters, lest our necks should be deservedly slipt into the suffocating noose.

*Bubble.* There's no danger of that, my dear. I've a certain charm that will effectually gain the consent of the subscribers, and they'll be more ready to part with their money than we to receive it.

*Cheat-All.* What alluring bait is that, my dear?

*Bubble.* Only that of extraordinary gain—a plausible scheme for procuring them cent. per cent. is a snare they have no power to avoid. They'll deposit their cash with eagerness, and, like the dog in the fable, catching at the shadow, willingly resign the substance.

In commenting upon the failure of such satire as this to move the investing public of eighteenth-century England Mr. Melville says, in quoting from contemporary evidence:

These well-intentioned folk, bleating their simple warnings, might as well have kept their breath to cool their porridge. In vain did newspapers point out the folly of it all. No one heeded. Not even when a paper announced that at some (sham) address, "On Tuesday next, books will be opened for a subscription of £2,000,000 for the invention of melting down sawdust and chips, and casting them into clean deal boards without cracks or knots," did people pause in their wild career. Not even a practical joke made any appreciable impression on them. "Here has been the oddest bite put upon the Town that ever was heard of," so ran a paragraph in the "Weekly Packet," January 2, 1720. "We having of late had several new subscriptions set on foot for raising great sums of money for erecting offices of Insurance, etc., at length some gentlemen, to convince the world how easy it was for projectors to impose upon mankind, set up a pretended office in Exchange Alley for the receiving of subscriptions for raising a million of money to establish an effectual Company of Insurers, as they called it. Upon which, the day being come to subscribe, the people flocked in, and paid five shillings for every £1,000 they subscribed, pursuant to the Company's proposal; but after some hundreds had so subscribed (that the thing ought to be freely known) the gentlemen were at the expense to advertise that the people might have their money back again without any deductions; and to let them know that the persons who paid in their money contented themselves with a fictitious name, set by an unknown hand, to the receipts delivered out for the money so paid in; and that the said name was composed only of the first letters of six persons' names concerned in the said publication."

Human nature being what it is, it behooves every investor of money, whether in small sums or large, to see to it that his funds are put only into the hands of firms of proved reliability.

## Intelligence Tests and a Limitation

INTELLIGENCE tests, in some form or other, continually get into the news. The other day it was reported that they had been given to a number of very successful men in a certain city. And there was great surprise to find that some of these men made rather poor grades and that a highly able and successful bank president made a very poor score indeed. Now men of low intelligence do not become bank presidents. It may have been different in the army. An acquaintance of ours once told a fellow dugout-dweller that a certain colonel had tried the army test and had made only a twelve-year score.

"Well?" queried that disrespectful private. "Well?"

There seem to be obvious exceptions to the findings of the best tests. In one school, where the 200 boys of a grade were separated into eight groups of 25 each, intelligence tests were given with greatest care, and the boys were grouped according to intelligence, the ablest in the first group and dullest in the eighth. One lad, placed in the seventh, pugnaciously set to work and steadily climbed, group by group, until he reached the first. With ordinary tests—which are tests for acquired information rather than of intelligence—he did not do much above average, but on tests of fundamental qualities of intelligence he did very well indeed. And for his determined and aggressive character there was no test whatever.

We might agree that there are two kinds of tests, neither one of which can give a complete picture of an individual's intelligence, and beyond these there are personal qualities that cannot be tested except through actual performance.

The first kind of test is that which depends on acquired knowledge. Of course this depends much on intelligence, but it also depends largely on environment—city, school, and home. Tests suitable for a city child might be grossly unfair if given to a country child, and *vice versa*. Such tests are of great help, but they should never be considered complete tests of native intelligence.

The second kind of tests attempt to reach fundamental mental qualities—qualities upon which intelligence itself depends. Such might include those for

[1] The South Sea Bubble. By Lewis Melville. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. $4.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

recognition, for association of ideas, for co-ordination, and the visual and auditory memories. They might well include such an excellent device as the "cylinder test" of Dr. Lightner Witmer, of the University of Pennsylvania, which, regardless of school or other environment, is a good test of a child's judgment and learning capacity and other valuable qualities.

But there are no tests that will measure such qualities as persistency, mental doggedness, honesty of purpose, indifference, and so on, which affect tremendously an individual's use of his mental equipment. Some children of mediocre mental ability, through sheer determination and perseverance, make a very high standing in school, and others of brilliant mind, because of a lack of important character qualities, have been abysmal failures.

Let us say, then, that the use of both kinds of intelligence tests can be of great use in judging of a child's intelligence and in planning his education. But it would be a serious mistake to declare that any tests could determine a child's future place or success in society. For this place and this success depend also on other non-testable qualities—personal character qualities—without which the most able mentality may well prove worthless, and with which even a very average mental equipment may achieve a very great success.

## Judge Lynch Reversed

HOPE and despair, terror, courage, and the patient will to struggle to the end were elements involved in one of the greatest cases in American legal procedure that has received little notice in the press of the country. The end of this case was marked by the appearance of the news item several weeks ago which reported that Governor McRae, of Arkansas, had commuted the sentence of death of six Negroes to terms of twelve years in the State penitentiary. For more than four years there had been a fight for the lives of those men; but there had been more than six lives at stake. The long legal battle which saved these men from the electric chair repelled encroachments of lynch law upon American courts.

In Arkansas an organization of Negro farmers a few years ago had undertaken to get a settlement of legal claims against white landowners. On the night of September 30, 1919, while they were attending a meeting in one of their churches, called to arrange for the employment of counsel to help them in their claims, they "were attacked and fired upon by a body of white men," as Mr. Justice Holmes, in delivering the opinion of the United States Supreme Court, reports the facts on which there was no dispute, "and in the disturbance that followed a white man was killed. The report of the killing caused great excitement and was followed by the hunting down and shooting of many Negroes and also by the killing on October 1 of one Clinton Lee, a white man. . . . O. S. Bratton, a son of the counsel who is said to have been contemplated, . . . is said to have barely escaped being mobbed. . . . A Committee of Seven was appointed by the Governor. . . . The newspapers daily published inflammatory articles. On the 7th a statement by one of the Committee was made public to the effect that the present trouble was 'a deliberately planned insurrection of the Negroes against the whites.'" A mob which marched to the jail to lynch the arrested Negroes refrained from acting when the Committee gave its solemn promise that the law would be carried out. "According to affidavits . . . the Committee made good their promise by calling colored witnesses and having them whipped and tortured until they would say what was wanted. . . . The Court and neighborhood were thronged with an adverse crowd that threatened the most dangerous consequences to any one interfering with the desired result. The counsel did not venture to demand a delay or a change of venue, to challenge a juryman, or to ask for separate trials. He had had no preliminary consultation with the accused, called no witnesses for the defense although they could have been produced, and did not put the defendants on the stand. The trial lasted about three-quarters of an hour and in less than five minutes the jury brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. According to the allegations and affidavits there never was a chance for the petitioners to be acquitted; no juryman could have voted for an acquittal and continued to live in Phillips County and if any prisoner by any chance had been acquitted by a jury he could not have escaped the mob."

Except for one sentence, used for the purpose of condensation, this report of the admitted facts in the murder trial is in the dispassionate language of a United States Supreme Court Judge. It conveys of course no suggestion of the emotional strain, the sense of outrage, the conflicting fears, the hatred and anger and fear engendered; it sets forth the facts simply so far as they are pertinent to the question whether justice was administered with due process of law.

It would seem that the question answered itself; but it did not answer itself in the minds of the judges of the two State courts and the Federal District court to which the case was appealed. There was no lack of effort to obtain justice. Of the counsel for the colored prisoners the outstanding figure was a Southern white man, formerly Attorney-General of the State of Arkansas, eminent among the lawyers of the State, Judge George W. Murphy. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People appealed to public sentiment for a defense fund, and received contributions from both white and colored people. While the case was in a critical stage Judge Murphy, a man advanced in years, weakened by his toil on the case, died, a martyr to the cause of justice and a witness to the sense of justice among the finest spirits of the South.

After various technical appeals and after the case was finally argued before the United States Supreme Court by Mr. Moorfield Storey of Boston, President of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, and former President of the American Bar Association, the order of the Arkansas Federal Court was reversed, and the accused and convicted prisoners were saved from execution that they might have a hearing. And eight months after that their sentence was commuted by the Governor of the State.

The effect of this decision can be seen more clearly by the reference to the famous case of Leo Frank. In that case the accused was tried under conditions not unlike those in the case of these Negroes. The spirit of the mob pervaded the community and even invaded the court-room, and ultimately triumphed by the lynching of the convicted man. According to the record in the Frank case (Frank v. Mangum, 237 U. S. 309) the Presiding Judge stated that he did not believe that the guilt of Frank had been shown beyond a reasonable doubt, and when he requested Frank and his attorney to remain out of the court-room when the jury rendered its verdict he gave as his reason that if the jury were to bring in a verdict for the defendant, or would disagree even, he could not answer for the life of Frank nor of his attorney because he felt he could not give

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

them the protection to which they were entitled. Despite the mass of evidence which was presented indicating that Frank's trial was dictated by a mob so bitterly hostile to the defendant that but one verdict could have been rendered, the majority opinion of the Supreme Court in that case held that the Federal Government had no right to interfere so long as the *form* of a trial was given. In brief, it declared that "the requirements of the due process clause were satisfied just so long as the trial preserved the forms of law and where there was adequate appellate machinery for correcting errors." Frank's appeal was denied on that ground.

The decision in Moore v. Dempsey, as the Arkansas cases were known, is, in effect, a reversal of that Court's decision in Frank v. Mangum. Many authorities on Constitutional law have felt that the minority opinion in the latter case was the correct one, and their contention has been upheld by the recent ruling. Justices Holmes and Hughes, who dissented in **Frank v. Mangum,** said that it was the duty of the Court "to declare lynch law as little valid when practiced by a regularly drawn jury as when administered by one elected by a mob intent on death," no matter what the Supreme Court of a State may have said. That view has now been confirmed by the Supreme Court, and, according to Louis Marshall, who was attorney for Frank, "Due process of law now means, not merely a right to be heard before a court, but that it must be before a court that is not paralyzed by mob domination."

# James Wilson

## By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

Contributing Editor of The Outlook

IT now looks as if the word "taxation" were bound to be the key-word of the coming Presidential campaign. If that is so, we may all as well make up our minds that the campaign is going to be one of National irritation. For the words "taxation" and "taxes" are about as vexatious words as can be found in the dictionary. Nobody ever heard of a noble tax-collector or of a high-spirited and self-sacrificing tax-evader. There is a kind of petty meanness about the whole subject that irritates everybody who touches it. Or, if meanness is too strong a word to use, it may certainly be said that the subject never produces any feeling of elation or exaltation. No poet has yet written a national anthem about the splendor of paying taxes. Taxpaying is a necessary and disagreeable job, like brushing the teeth. Everybody recognizes that it is essential to the prolongation of national health and life, but nobody takes any especial pleasure in it.

There is, however, a more serious side to the subject of taxation. The dictum of Chief Justice Marshall, that "the power to tax involves the power to destroy," uttered in the famous case of McCulloch *versus* Maryland, discloses that serious side. Where an attempt is made to use taxation as a destructive power it must be done with caution, wisdom, and scientific knowledge, or else, like electricity, it may turn and rend or cripple those who are meddling with it ignorantly or thoughtlessly.

It is this view of the dangers of ignorant or thoughtless taxation which, I take it, has led Secretary Mellon to make his protest against the inequalities and injustices of the present Income Tax Law. The primary function of government is of course to protect life and property. Taxes are paid to insure this protection. It is obvious that the man who has large property receives more protection and should therefore pay more taxes than the man of small property. But the moment that the small-property man, out of envy, greed, jealousy, or hatred, endeavors to use the taxing power to destroy the large-property man's wealth he inevitably brings upon himself increased costs of living. The purpose of taxation is to promote the prosperity and welfare of all; if it is used by any class or group of the people for selfish purposes, it becomes an engine of destruction.

The married man with five infant children who has an income of $4,500 pays no income tax to the Government; but in considering what his attitude should be towards the surtaxes paid directly to the Government by men much richer than himself he must remember, however he may feel towards the very rich and however much he may wish to mulct them for their enviable position, that whatever surtaxes he lays upon them by his vote are returned to him in the high price of rent, food, clothing, and coal. In addition, extreme taxation, even if he does not pay any of it himself directly, threatens and hampers his own gainful employment. For the universal history of all civilized countries for thousands of years has established as surely as the law of gravitation this law of taxation, namely, that excessive and unjust taxes reduce the fruits of industry and drive wealth from overtaxed countries to those where protection to life and property are furnished on a juster and more reasonable basis. In a word, *e pluribus unum* should be the economic as well as the political motto of the United States.

These observations on taxation, which will no doubt seem abecedarian and platitudinous to the political economist, have been prompted by a memoir which I have just read of James Wilson, the founder and first editor of the London "Economist." He was one of the outstanding figures, along with Richard Cobden, in the Anti-Corn Law League, which overturned the taxation system of England in the middle of the last century. I am aware of the danger of introducing Cobden's name into a discussion of American taxation, because his name is anathema to a certain school of taxationists in this country, although he himself was a great believer in the American people, visited this country more than once, and was greatly impressed with what he called "the orderly self-respect which is the great characteristic of the masses in the United States." But James Wilson's name can hardly disturb anybody, because it is almost unknown in this country, although from a very humble beginning he reached very high office on the financial side of the British Government. He was the son of a well-to-do Quaker; was apprenticed in boyhood to a small hat manufacturer; became at nineteen years of age a partner in the business and moved it up to London; developed into a prosperous and successful man of business; established the "Economist," which is now perhaps the leading journal of its kind in the world; was elected to Parliament; was for five years Financial Secretary of the Treasury in the British Government; and, finally, was sent by that Government to India, where he died at the age of fifty-five in the midst of the successful establishment of a new, just, and effective system of taxation for British India. His principles of taxation were not derived from theo-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ries or books, although he himself wrote clearly and ably on financial subjects. They were evolved from his personal experience as an apprentice, manufacturer, merchant, and legislator. He learned from actual life the indisputable truth that the economic laws which control the operations of a government are the simple economic laws which regulate barter between man and man. This plain truth is often obscured by the jargon of political economists and legalistic lawmakers, but no statesman on the economic side of government can long be successful who ignores it. In speaking of taxation James Wilson once said: "We cannot too much lament and deprecate the spirit of violence and exaggeration with which this subject has always been approached by each party, which no doubt has been the chief cause why so little of real truth or benefit has resulted from the efforts of either." And his biographer, Walter Bagehot, who was also his son-in-law, says of him: "Though sufficiently confident of the truth of his own opinions, Mr. Wilson had essentially a fair mind; he always had the greatest confidence that if the facts were probed the correctness of what he believed would be established, and *therefore* he was always ready to probe the facts to the bottom."

Mr. Wilson lived at a time when the great economic contest in England was between the agricultural interests, represented by wealth and aristocracy, and the manufacturing interests, represented by the new and struggling industrial classes. There is a similar controversy going on at present in the United States, but the conditions are reversed. Manufacturers are here represented by wealth and political power; agriculture, by those who are numerically strong but who think the Government has ignored their interests. But the principles which Mr. Wilson laid down as to the identity of interests in the two contending groups are as applicable to-day in the United States as they were seventy-five years ago in England. He once wrote as follows:

> The connection between the manufacturer and the landed interests is much closer than is generally admitted or believed; not only is the manufacturer dependent on the landed interest for a large portion of his goods which they immediately consume, but also for a very large portion of what he exports to the most distant countries. All commerce is, either directly or indirectly, a simple exchange of the surplus products of one country for those of another. . . . Every pound of coffee or sugar, every ounce of tea, every article of luxury, the produce of foreign climes, whether consumed in the castles and halls of our wealthy landowners or in the humble cottages of our lowliest peasantry, alike represent some portion of the exports of this country.
>
> On the other hand, the dependence of the landowner is no less twofold on the manufacturer and merchant. He is not only dependent upon them for their own immediate consumption, but also for the consumption of whatever food enters into the cost price of their goods. . . . Just as much as the manufacturer exports the wool or the silk which enters into the fabrics of those materials, does he export the corn which paid for the labor of spinning and weaving them. . . . Thus, for example, a few bales of silk or woolen goods may contain as much wheat in their value as would freight a whole ship. . . . Is it not, therefore, sufficiently clear that no circumstance whatever can either improve or injure one of these interests without immediately in the same way affecting the other? The connection is so close that it is impossible to separate or distinguish them. . . . These are general principles, and are capable of extension to the whole world, in all places, and at all times.

This doctrine of the identity of economic interests of the agricultural and industrial groups of a nation like the English or the American is equally true when applied to the problem of taxation. The overtaxation of one class, by what the economists call direct incidence, means the overtaxation of all the remaining and supposedly exempt classes by indirect incidence.

*Prosperity often induces taxation; but taxation never produces prosperity.*

# Eight Englishmen Criticise France

## By Elbert Francis Baldwin

**The Outlook's Editorial Correspondent in Europe**

### *Unfavorably*

The First Man:

"We used to be pro-French. We're pro-German now," said an Englishman to me the other day.

"Why?" I inquired.

"Why?" he retorted. "We want to see the maximum of reparations from Germany paid, of course. But there is something we want more. We want our old German market, and that will help our unemployment problem. Look about you. As with us, two million men here are either wholly unemployed or working on part time. The Ruhr occupation is to blame. Every one here says so. All three of our political parties have stated that France and Belgium, in occupying the Ruhr, were the cause of European economic distress in general, and the loss of our export trade in particular. We want stable conditions. Trading nations must be allowed to buy and sell freely if the wheels of commerce are to revolve."

(There were more unemployed in England before the occupation than there have been since! England's export trade to France and Germany is in gratifying condition.)

The Second Man:

"We want France to retire from the Ruhr right away. She is using her occupation to make herself the economic master of Europe. Before the war she was short of coal, a necessity for her iron and steel production. Since the war she has gained, not only the coal of the Saar, but also of the Ruhr, and especially the Ruhr coke, her greatest need. And not only that. She has now Alsace and Lorraine, with their metallurgical plants doubling hers, and she is controlling such plants far beyond her political frontier. She can now flood the world's markets with her steel products and machinery. You say she has left the way open for Belgium and England and the Rhineland to co-operate with her in managing German mines and factories and transportation. True, she has. But she has taken jolly good care that she shall always hold the whip hand."

(Well, from her point of view, that is natural, knowing that, Britain consent-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing, the Allies fixed the quota of reparation receipts at 52 per cent for her as against Britain's 22 per cent.)

THE THIRD MAN:

"We Britishers do not approve of militarism. The French do. Under the plea that stable economic conditions demand security against aggression, France has not only become the strongest military force in the world, she is actually establishing a buffer state on the Rhine. She is also lending hundreds of millions of francs to her Little Entente allies, so that they will be ready to support her in the evil day. Yet she is too poor, she says, to pay anything on her debt to you or us. I don't know what you Americans call that. We call it double-dealing, hypocrisy. Talk about *perfide Albion!* The *perfide* shoe is on the French foot. It is our duty to see that the French bear their share of the costs of war, and not alone England, saddled as she is by the largest debt borne by any of the belligerent nations. Yet has France made the first sign towards paying you or us? When the next war comes, the French may be surprised to find us on the other side of the fence."

(They certainly would be.)

THE FOURTH MAN:

"You may say that we are actuated by a sense of economic injustice, by commercial jealousy, and by the fear of military power. So we are. But we are also actuated by our traditional desire to preserve the proper balance of political force and influence in Europe. For centuries England's successful foreign policy has been not to let any one European state grow too strong. If she was able, in the end, triumphantly to resist a Napoleonic aggrandizement of France, she certainly can resist a Poincarist sublimation. Politically, then, as well as economically, we disapprove of the Ruhr occupation. Fortunately, the most important adjacent city is Cologne, and Cologne is in British hands."

(Any seeming signs to the contrary, France is neither militaristic nor imperialistic.)

THE FIFTH MAN:

"In the ultimate analysis, we oppose the Ruhr occupation because, in our opinion, France and Belgium had no legal right to undertake it. Our final opposition is thus not caused either by our material interest or because the occupation, we are sure, will cost more than what can be got out of it. France tries to explain her illegal act as authorized by the word 'respective' in the Versailles Treaty, namely, that, in the case of such a blind alley as we ran into last January—the case of voluntary default by Germany—the Treaty sanctions independent action by a single government, or by two governments, as distinguished from action taken by the Allied Powers in common. Lord Curzon says it does not. Ours is a moral as well as a material opposition, you see; it rests on a moral principle."

(The Marquess Curzon, British Foreign Minister, waited from January 11, 1923, the date of occupation, exactly seven months, until August 11, before stating that, in his Government's opinion, the action just taken was illegal. By August 11 the occupation had begun to pay.)

THE SIXTH MAN:

"M. Poincaré lectures us once a week as if inspired by a loftier sense of legal justice, political realism, and common morality than ours. He talks and rasps away like a categorical and very patronizing schoolmaster. The habit seems growing on him. In word as in deed he is becoming a veritable dictator. Next spring's elections in France will decide whether he is to stay such. Anyhow, we shall ask him or his successor to quit the Ruhr coal fields. You say we might then as well quit the Mosul oil-wells. I agree, though probably most Britishers wouldn't. We should relax our hold in Mesopotamia if for no other reason than that it is costing us too much; but we should not back any unintentional, if unjustified, act of ours in the Near East or elsewhere, any more than we should have backed Italy at Corfu or the previous going into the Ruhr by France and Belgium. The going in was bad enough, but what has happened since is worse. Those people have seized what property they require and have not paid for its use. They have encouraged separatist movements. They have really throttled a Government that cannot finance reparation deliveries either in money or in kind, that is groping towards some sort of stable currency, that cannot even feed its own population, and that now hardly knows whether the Ruhr and the Rhineland, where the French and Belgians have starved and coerced the people, are integral parts of the German realm or not. Meanwhile, our own people in the British occupied zone are submitting to a strangling customs barrier built by the French all around the Ruhr and the Rhineland, to a ridiculous system of export and import licenses, to what is really an economic bondage. No wonder that Ramsay MacDonald told the French the other day that 'it would be very easy to excite British opinion against France if our leaders should so desire,' though he tried to soften it by adding, 'This is just what we wish to avoid.'"

(A pleasant menace this from a potential Premier! In foreign policy, Labor's forward march means the tying-up of the Versailles Treaty. Germany knows it, rejoices at the Labor victory in England, and hopes for its echo in the French elections next spring.)

## *Favorably*

Now for the other side. A few Britons are actually disposed to be pro-French.

THE SEVENTH MAN:

"I don't agree," said one, "with my countrymen who say that the French have upset our apple-cart, for the good reason that they haven't. On the contrary, they have put a few apples into it. The Ruhr occupation has really helped us more, economically, than it has helped them. Look at our increased exports, especially in coal. The Ruhr occupation, and nothing else, has caused that increase. Suppose the Ruhr had been going at full blast, as before the war, during these nearly twelve months of occupation; where would we have been? Face to face with a flood of German products, and at cut prices too, because of cheap labor and depreciated exchange. The German Government willfully depreciated its currency so that it could not pay its reparations, and so that it could wipe its slate clean, not only of the national debt, but also of the municipal debts, of the debenture issues of every business and the overhead charges of every industry. But even if this were not so, how, anyway, can we compete with a country of greater internal wealth; of a third more people—harder workers and more frugal than ours, a people far less taxed and making more money? Germany is thus our competitor rather than our customer. Bonar Law said, not so long ago, 'If an earthquake were to swallow the whole of Germany, we ought to gain materially.' Well, what's the conclusion? This: Take off her shackles, reduce her reparation payments, as our Government has apparently been disposed to do, and, mark you, Germany would drive us out of every foreign market and our own into the bargain! So I say, in occupying the Ruhr—Germany's industrial stronghold—and in forcing a fraudulent Government to pay its just dues France and Belgium have done us a good turn also. Instead of finding fault with them and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

unjustly accusing them, we ought to be grateful to them. They have given us a chance to breathe."

("Business is business," say the English. So it is. But "justice is justice," say the French and Belgians. So it is. Business sometimes collides with justice. Which must win? "Business," said the English last January and February—though those I then saw admitted the justice, but not the expediency, of the occupation. The French and Belgian reply has ever been, "Justice." And now the French and Belgians are actually getting both business and justice for the English quite as much as for themselves.)

THE EIGHTH MAN:

Finally I found one Britisher, pro-French on principle. He said: "I do not believe that the French action was illegal. I thought the French wrong only in supposing they would get sufficient reparation. For four years the Germans had not paid one sou towards reparations. The only thing that could have any influence, the French then asserted, nearly a year ago, was the thick stick. It has obtained a success. For the first time since the war the Germans now realize that they are a beaten nation and that they have got to pay. For the first time since the Armistice I think I see daylight."

(The French and Belgians have done what England would not do. They have applied the one argument the Boche understands—force. The present moral and material success in the Ruhr would have come months ago had Britain stood alongside France and Belgium. Thus there would have been a saving to the latter countries of most of the heavy costs of men and effort spent in the occupation, and to Germany a saving of the sums used in defraying passive resistance costs. These sums show that Germany could have paid handsomely on reparations had she wished, just as did her Government's amazing increase in the postal and railway personnel, and its connivance at tax evasions, currency depreciations, and exportation of profits. Such ingenious persistence in obstinacy could hardly be equaled. But it would seem to have been approached by the steady, systematic British obstruction to Franco-Belgian pressure. As the above proportion among English critics indicates, this obstruction, here in the British-occupied zone, as in England, is backed by about six out of every eight men.)

Cologne.

# The Religion of a Liberal Christian

## By HENRY VAN DYKE

**Dr. van Dyke is neither a Modernist nor a Fundamentalist, because he does not believe in either title. He is a Liberalist who believes in the Virgin Birth. If that seems a paradox to our readers, it is all the more reason for their reading this article**

WHY is it that Christian people—and even those who might not venture to call themselves Christians—seem never nearer to one another than when they are singing together the best of the old hymns?

The music has something to do with it. Memory and old association have a part in it. But there is another reason. *The really fine hymns have no theological definitions in them. They utter pure emotion in the language of simple faith.*

"How firm a foundation," "Jesus, lover of my soul," "Jerusalem the golden," "Lead, kindly Light," "Jesus, the very thought of Thee," "There's a wideness in God's mercy," "Abide with me"—these are hymns that lift and strengthen our hearts and bring us into harmony with all who love and seek God. While we sing them we do not ask whether they were written by Catholics or Protestants, Fundamentalists or Modernists. We are "compassed about with songs of deliverance" (Psalm xxxii. 7).

The sharp doctrinal controversy which is now disturbing so many of the churches may possibly have some good results. (Almost everything that happens in this mixed world has that possibility.) If it should lead to a closer and more intelligent study of the Bible, a better understanding of Christian history, a clearer conviction that there is no antagonism between reverent science and reasonable religion, that would surely be good.

But the trouble is, at least for the present, that the unhappy features of the controversy are more in evidence than its possible benefits. In the first place, it starts out with two vague, pretentious, and misleading names. That method of procedure leads to nothing—except strife.

What are the Fundamentalists? "We are the people," they answer, "who are trying to keep religion on its old foundations and build up the faith once for all delivered to the saints." Undoubtedly that is true of many of them—men of piety and sincerity and good will. But it is not true of all who use this name, certainly not of those who are openly trying to drive out of the Church all who will not accept their precise definitions of dogma. To these men we say: "You are not really Fundamentalists at all. You assert authority to lay down the essential tests of faith for others, disregarding Christ who says 'Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out;' disregarding St. Paul, who declares that no man can lay any other foundation than Jesus Christ. You are 'New Foundationists.' We don't want to cast you out; we believe in a comprehensive Church of Christ the divine Saviour; and we firmly claim the right to stay in it, in spite of the fact that we can't accept your definitions."

What are the Modernists? The name, I believe, came into general use during a controversy in the Catholic Church in the nineteenth century. It is a foolish and footless name. Some to whom it is applied are, no doubt, unbelievers in any divine revelation, unbelievers in Christ as God manifest in the flesh; they accept no superhuman mystery in religion, nothing that is not new, but nevertheless they try to serve humanity in honest love. For these men I have no enmity, but sympathy, and a special admiration when they say that they can no longer claim the name of Christians.

But others who are called Modernists are in a different class. They take the Bible as a true record of man's search for God and God's progressive revelations to man; not an inerrant text-book of science and history, but a sure guide of faith and conduct. They adore Christ and try to follow him, as the Son of God

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and the Son of man, the divine Redeemer who lived and died to save the world from sin; but they do not press for a clinical explanation of the mode of his incarnation. They rather dislike the materialistic tone of many of these curious genealogical inquiries. They do not think them essential to a true faith in Christ as the supreme Revealer of God and Saviour of men.

Now what sense is there in grouping these two types of teaching under one name as "Modernist"? They are much farther apart than the moderate conservative and the reasonable progressive. It is the "falsehood of extremes," the bitterness of irreconcilables, that makes all the trouble in the Church.

Why not sweep away these two silly and misleading names, "Fundamentalists" and "Modernists"? They only becloud the issue and confuse the mind of plain folks. The real difference (which I pray may not become a division) is between the *Literalists,* who interpret the Scripture according to the letter, and the *Liberals,* who interpret according to the spirit.

We Liberals have no wish to exclude the Literalists from the Church. But the Literalists are more warlike. They say the Liberals must go out. Among the Presbyterians a few men plainly say the Church must be divided and the Literalists left in possession of the endowments. Now this proposition (which has a certain commercial flavor) is definitely schismatic—that is to say, it seeks to split the Church.

But there is another thing that must strike the plain man who likes to take words in their ordinary sense. The so-called "five points of essential doctrine" which are put forth by the Literalists as tests of Christian faith are not consistent with one another.

Take an example. The first point is the absolute freedom of the Scriptures from error of any kind. The second point is the Virgin Birth of Jesus Christ, as told in the Gospels according to Matthew and Luke. Now suppose a plain man accepts this story as it is told, and believes, as I do, in the Virgin Birth. Then he reads on and finds (Luke ii. 33) that Joseph and Mary are distinctly called "*the father* and *the mother*" of Jesus. Then he turns back and finds (Matthew i. 16) that the descent of Jesus from David and Abraham is definitely traced through *Joseph.* Now what is the plain man, taking language in its obvious sense, to do? Either he must give up the doctrine of the Virgin Birth, or he must hedge and qualify his statement that the Holy Scriptures are absolutely free from error, or he must say, as the Liberals do: "Such material discrepancies mean nothing to us. We interpret Scripture, not by the letter, but by the spirit. Anyway, we believe that Jesus Christ is our God and Saviour."

It would be easy to go on showing, in the same way, that the Five Points of the Literalists are neither self-consistent, nor adequate as statements of the truth taught in the Bible, nor binding as "essential doctrines." But to what purpose? It would only make confusion worse confounded.

The second unhappy feature of the Fundamentalists' strife is its tendency to delay and obstruct the practical work of the Church. This conflict diverts attention and effort from Christian service to dogmatic definitions. Christ said, "By their fruits shall ye know them." St. James said that faith was proved by works. Doing good in obedience to Christ is the ultimate test of orthodoxy.

The third unhappy feature of this Literalists' attack upon the Liberals is the distraction and anxiety which it causes in the mind of very simple Christian folks. They are my folks. With all who can sing "Jesus, lover of my soul" from the heart, and then rise up to do good in the world, I am in fellowship. Let us not be dismayed. Christ will save us and give us the victory.

Keystone

**Henry van Dyke, who pleads not for Modernism but for a Liberal Christianity**

The friend who asked me to write this paper requested me to imagine myself "standing on a soap-box, addressing a mixed crowd." Well, I have often done practically that very thing, and in each case have found it necessary to speak directly to the people who were there, according to their various human needs and desires of soul.

But three things seem to me to belong to the Everyman Gospel, and somehow or other the Christian preacher, on the soap-box or in the pulpit, ought to try to get them over to his brother-man, rich or poor, learned or simple.

First, God made us all. We are not the children of chance, the offspring of senseless matter and blind force. The Great Spirit is the framer of our bodies and the Father of our spirits. Lift up your hearts. Our bodies come from dust, but our souls from God. Let us live bravely, not as mere beasts, but as men and women, children of God.

Second, there is something wrong with all of us, something which makes it easier to go down than to go up, and to indulge our passions rather than to follow our conscience. The Bible tells us, and our hearts know, what that evil thing is. It is sin, selfishness, which separates us from our Father in heaven and from our brother-men on earth, and makes all the trouble in the world. We must escape from it, get rid of its guilt and its power, if we want peace and a better life.

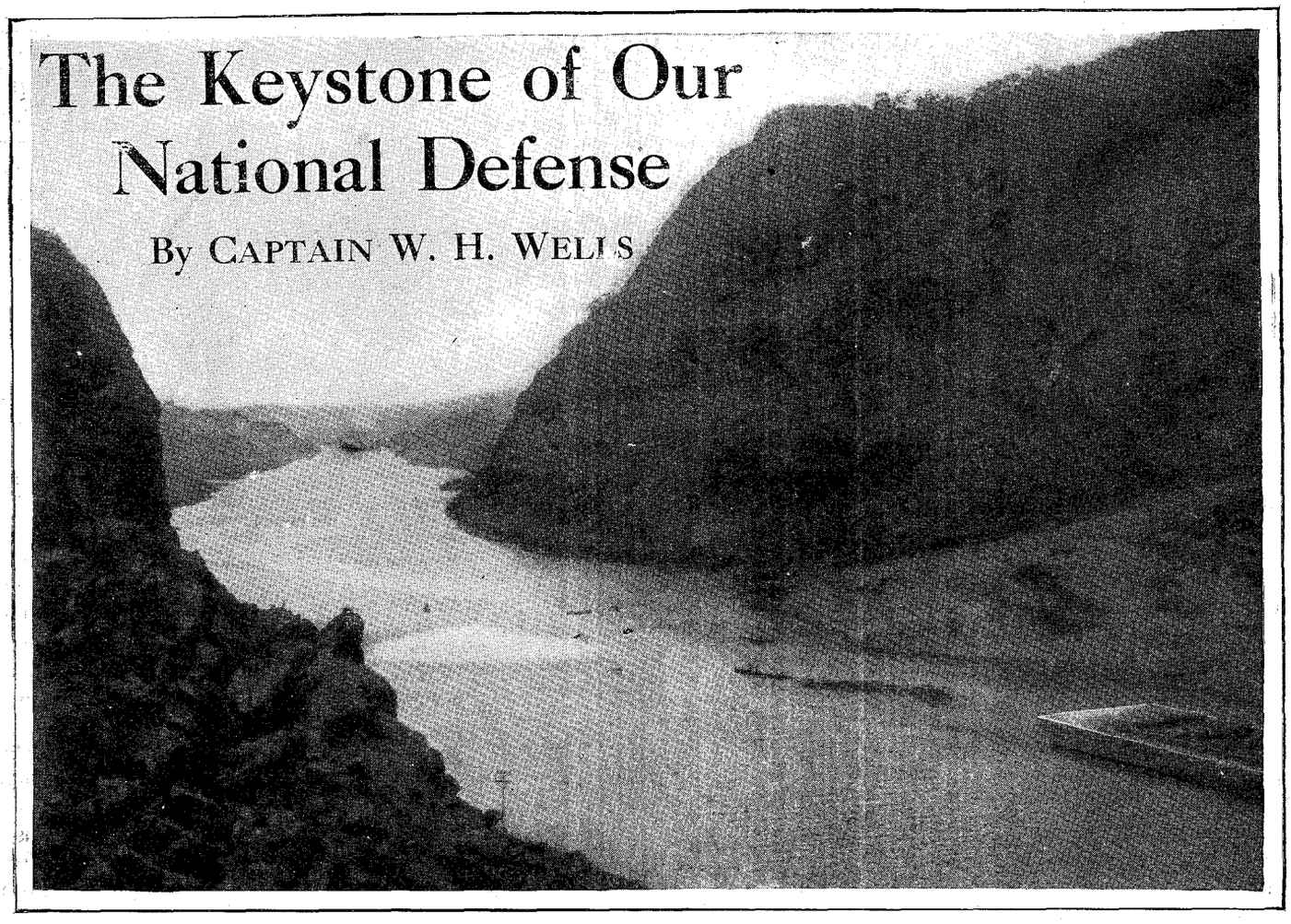
Third, there is only one person who can deliver us, Jesus Christ, the Son of God. He came from heaven, and lived a sinless life as the Son of man, and died upon the cross to save the world from sin. He rose from the dead to bring immortality to light. He is one with the Father. God is like Christ. He is love, forgiveness, mercy, truth. Every one who wants to may come to this Saviour. If you believe in him, he will give you a new life. If you trust him, he will give you the peace that is everlasting. If you honestly try to obey him in being good and doing good, that will be the test and proof of your true faith. There is no other. Try this. You don't need to swallow a volume of theological definitions. Simply come to Jesus, trust him fully, follow him honestly, and you shall be saved. That is Gospel truth.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

# The Keystone of Our National Defense

By CAPTAIN W. H. WELLS



Gaillard Cut, Panama Canal—where the Canal crosses the continental divide

**THE Panama Canal is the keystone of our National defense. This article shows the inadequacy of the force which has been allowed for the protection of the Canal. The special correspondent of The Outlook, Henry Beston, is now with the battleship fleet engaged in the joint maneuvers conducted by the Army and Navy to test the defense of the Canal. We hope to publish an article from his pen in a subsequent issue.**

DESPITE many pacifist or "no more war" societies, war is still an unpleasant reality in many parts of the world. Competition among nations is again becoming intense, and most of them are in debt to us. Who can foretell how long we can keep clear of entanglements? Yet we casually proceed to reduce our Army and curtail appropriations for National defense.

The Panama Canal, representing an investment of $375,000,000, is garrisoned by a smaller number of men than belong to the New York City Police Department; and this in spite of the fact that the Canal is a good business proposition in peace time and of inestimable value in time of war because it means the rapid consolidation of our Atlantic and Pacific fleets and because in the dry docks and shops at Balboa we have the nucleus of a naval base. Eight thousand men to protect a vital factor in our National defense scheme!

It is obvious that the Canal is susceptible to destruction or capture by three methods: (1) By aerial bombs dropped on a lock or dam; (2) by naval bombardment on the forts at either end; (3) by landing a suitable force and attempting its capture. Our General Staff, after an exhaustive study of these possibilities, made recommendations, of which the War Department approved, but which cannot be wholly carried out. Instead of increasing the garrison, for instance, the reduction of the Army to 125,000 men meant that a squadron of the Twelfth Cavalry had to return to the United States.

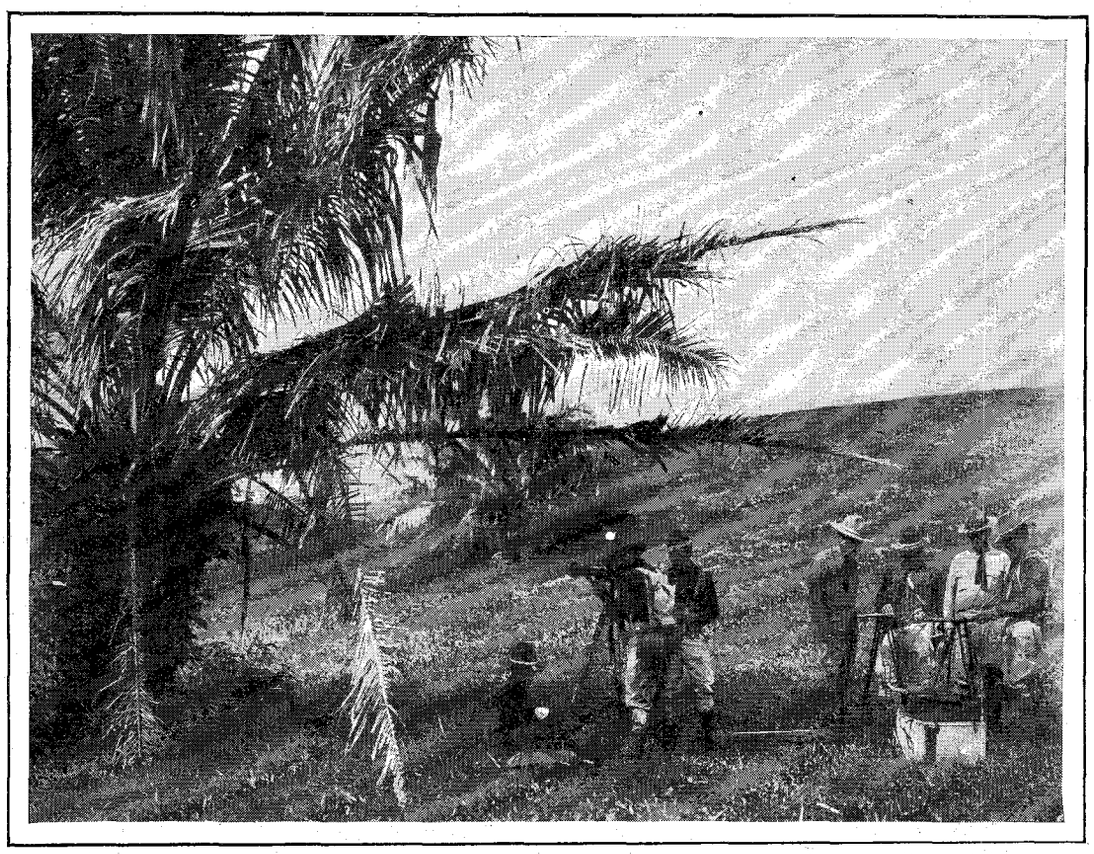
Concerning the first two methods of attack—by aerial or naval bombardment—certain of the General Staff's recommendations have not been entirely relegated to the pigeonhole. France Field, the Army air base, is being enlarged and improved; additional Air Service units are expected. But the number of anti-aircraft guns, so essential in combating hostile bombers, is wholly inadequate because of limited funds. The Coast Artillery is also being strengthened with additional 16-inch guns—at present there is one obsolete 16-inch gun at Fort Amador, on the Pacific side. Thus provisions to some extent have been made against the destruction of the Canal.

What of the third possibility—capture of the Canal?—and obviously, considering its value intact, an enemy would prefer its capture to destruction. The answer to that question is that the mobile army, which in the last analysis wins or loses the battle, has been neglected.

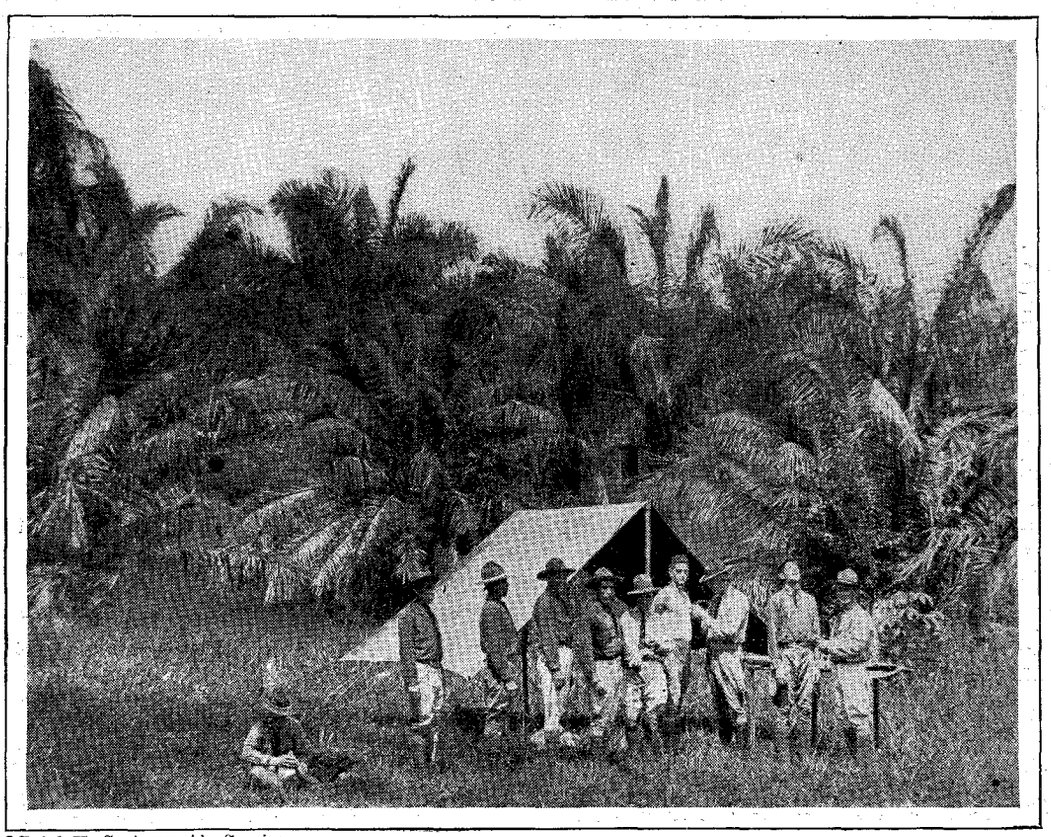
It must be remembered that the opening attacks of the recent wars were surprises. Russia's first notice of the war with Japan was the attack on Port Arthur. Belgium likewise was surprised by the German invasion. In Panama the coast defenses at Balboa and Cristobal would force an enemy to land in the territory of the Republic of Panama, thus violating her sovereignty. Realizing this,



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Brigadier-General Fox Conner and Colonel Hunter B. Nelson inspecting machine-gun fire control equipment at Camp Gaillard



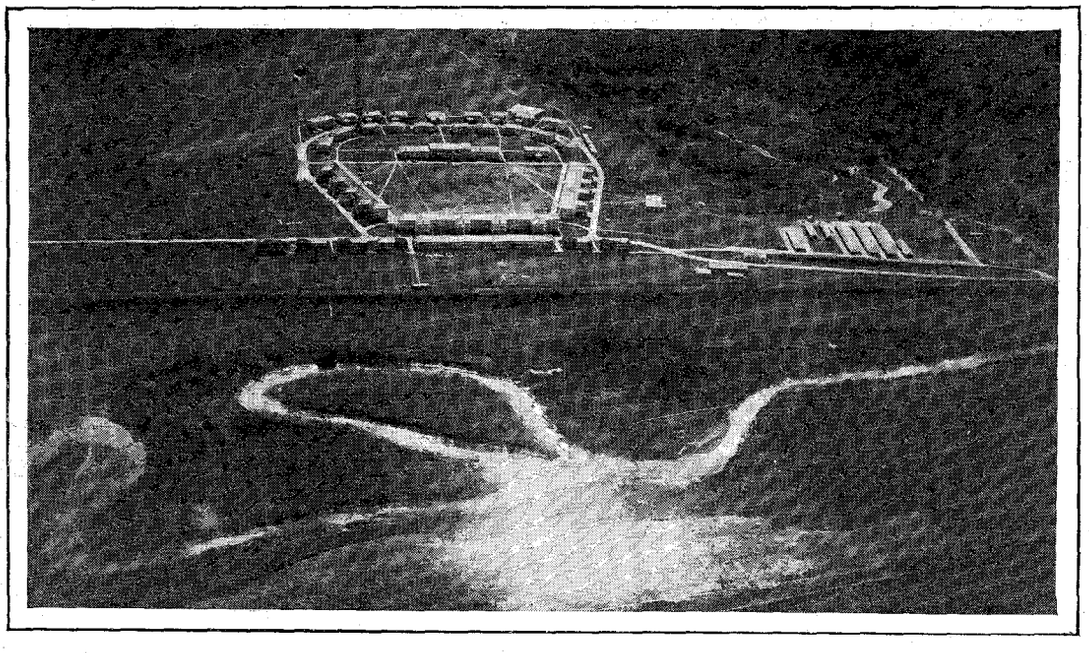
Official U. S. Army Air Service

Sick call in the tropics—soldiers of the 42d Infantry being treated while in the field

# Defenders of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

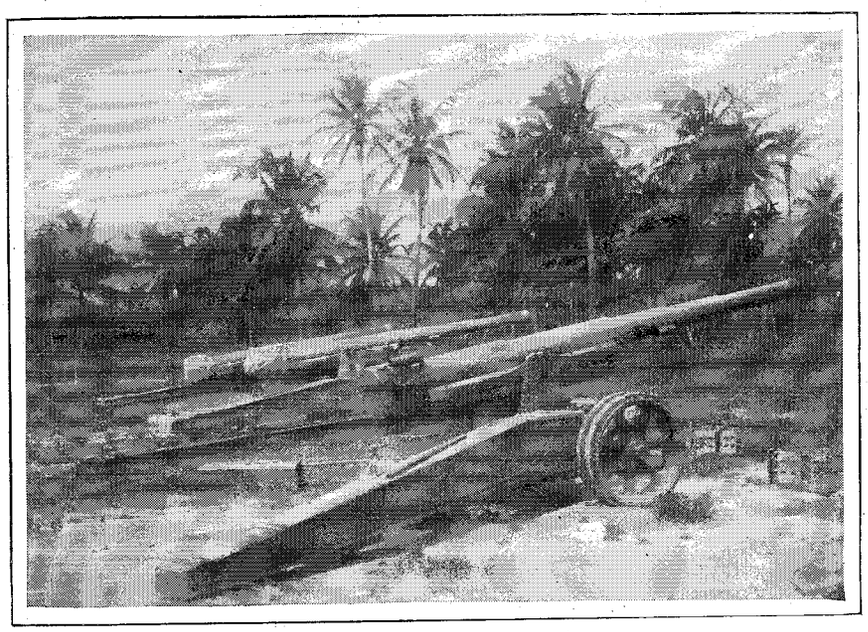
Camp Gaillard (formerly the town of Culebra), the scene of many slides along the Canal banks



Fort Clayton, showing new type of concrete barracks used in the tropics. One battalion is quartered in each building



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Fort Sherman, on the Atlantic side of the Canal, with its six-inch rifled guns

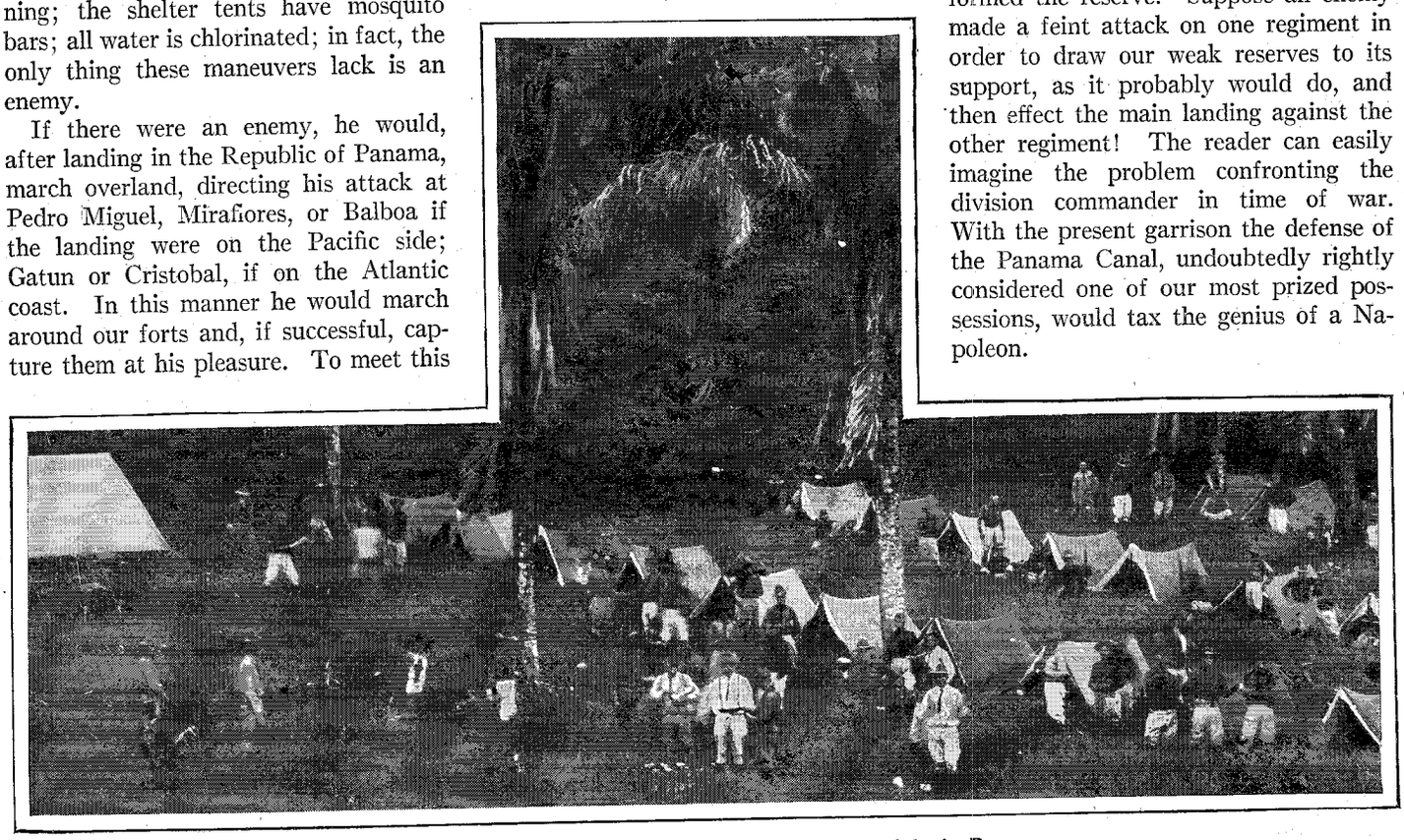
the Republic, strongly allied to the United States, has authorized our troops to operate practically at will in their country, an opportunity immediately seized by our military leaders, since the Canal is particularly vulnerable to an overland attack. By maneuvers held in the Republic our troops have become familiar with every feature of the terrain which has any military importance, have accustomed themselves to the jungle trails, and learned that most important feature of a soldier's work, how to live and keep healthy in the jungle. Ten grains of quinine are taken every evening; the shelter tents have mosquito bars; all water is chlorinated; in fact, the only thing these maneuvers lack is an enemy.

If there were an enemy, he would, after landing in the Republic of Panama, march overland, directing his attack at Pedro Miguel, Miraflores, or Balboa if the landing were on the Pacific side; Gatun or Cristobal, if on the Atlantic coast. In this manner he would march around our forts and, if successful, capture them at his pleasure. To meet this probable maneuver the Panama Canal Division, commanded by Major-General Edwin E. Babbitt, would take the field. This force of 4,500 would have fifty miles of shore line to defend besides the locks, dams, power plants, warehouses, and various appurtenances necessary to the successful operation of the Canal. The War Department realizes that this number is utterly inadequate to fulfill its mission, yet it cannot increase the garrison, because 125,000 men cannot be scattered from the Philippines to New York and leave a sufficient force anywhere.

In the event of a surprise attack—is there any reason to believe the next war should start differently?—the present garrison of the Canal would be unsupported for two weeks. And then a regiment or two might arrive from the States, not acclimated nor accustomed to jungle warfare.

The Panamanians, who are extremely patriotic, would undoubtedly join us immediately in defending their country. But the treaty between Panama and the United States prohibits their maintaining a military force. The only uniformed, disciplined force is the Policia Nacional. Although primarily policemen, its members acted as soldiers in the recent boundary dispute with Costa Rica. The natives, although all expert with the machetes and many of them with shotguns, would be of small use against modern disciplined troops; so that, in the final analysis, the support Panama would give us would be limited to guides, scouts, and assistance in the preparation of field fortifications.

The combat troops comprising our present mobile army in the Zone are the Fourteenth, Thirty-third, and Forty-second Regiments of Infantry, the Eleventh Engineers, and a battalion of the Fourth Field Artillery. During last year's maneuvers two regiments held the shore line, covering every possible landing-place twenty-five miles east and west of the Canal; while the third regiment provided guards for the dams, locks, powerhouses, dry docks, bridges, etc., and formed the reserve. Suppose an enemy made a feint attack on one regiment in order to draw our weak reserves to its support, as it probably would do, and then effect the main landing against the other regiment! The reader can easily imagine the problem confronting the division commander in time of war. With the present garrison the defense of the Panama Canal, undoubtedly rightly considered one of our most prized possessions, would tax the genius of a Napoleon.



Detachment of the 42d Infantry encamped for the night in Panama

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# When the Klan Rules

## The Lure of the White Masks

### By STANLEY FROST

**A SOUTHERNER wrote to Stanley Frost that the Klan provides "a manner of executing justice that renders the greatest personal satisfaction." That is one of the psychological lures of the white mask which Mr. Frost describes and explains in this study of the Ku Klux Klan, the seventh of a series of articles on the secret organization which has grown to such astonishing proportions.**

SOME measure of the value of the Ku Klux idea to members of the Klan can be found in the price they pay to join. The amount is not large—$10 for initiation and $5 for regalia—yet as the price of getting behind an idea that is considerable. One can join a good many movements for less, and among the people who make up the bulk of the Klan strength even $15 is not treated with disrespect. Any one who has ever tried to enlist people, at a price, in any general movement will testify that it is no mean achievement to induce four million men to pay anything at all.

To this first cost must be added the fact that most members have joined the Klan in the face of strong public disapproval and often of actual persecution. Add, too, the attitude of members toward the Klan, the serious view they take of its doctrine, their often almost fanatical devotion, and it begins to be plain that the Klan means something rather important to them. It may not be what the Klan stands for officially, it may be something warped or even vicious, but the Klan seems to them to offer something they want badly, something they are willing to pay for both in cash and in service.

When there are four million people held in this way by an idea, there can be no doubt that the idea has power. Imperial Wizard Evans declares that it is the most potent idea in America, and there is some truth in this. But he means the Klan idea as he sees it, and it must be remembered that the real driving force is not his idea, but the thought in the minds of the Klansmen themselves, often something very different.

Perhaps the first thing to do in attempting to get at the spirit which animates and unites these four millions is to set to one side the excrescences on the movement. They are both noisy and numerous, and it is very easy to mistake them for the real embodiment of the Klan.

As soon as any organization begins to gain power, certain kinds of men join it for personal profit. There will be promoters and organizers, second-rate politicians, business men looking for trade, sharks seeking prey, criminals hoping for protection, and chronic failures who will try anything. The more powerful the organization, the more numerous and active will be these parasites, hypocrites, and grafters. The Klan has its full share of them, and they are often prominent, since high places are the best for the grinding of private axes. But, after all, they are parasites, and do not represent the idea and spirit that gave the Klan its great growth. They are important in many ways, for they have influence, but one cannot measure the real Klan by them.

There are such differences between the Klan as it appears in Georgia and Texas, in Ohio and New York, that there is room for doubt whether it actually is moved by a single spirit. Yet I believe that it is; that there is a unifying idea, a certain least common denominator of thought, which may be found and defined. There is, of course, the "native, white, Protestant supremacy" of the Klan creed, but that appears to be a formula of action and a theory of social organization rather than an end or purpose in itself, and it is not by any means always involved in Klan activities. The true spirit seems to be something deeper, and at bottom far healthier, although it sometimes shows in dangerous and even abominable forms.

This fundamental and unifying idea is nothing more abnormal than a passion for reform, as Dr. Evans has said. Yet it is abnormal, too, for with the Klan this very common trait has an intensity, a directness, and a concept of personal duty to do something, such as are seldom found. And it produces very unusual manifestations. This is partly because the Klan reaches some classes seldom stirred by such sentiments and therefore unfamiliar with the accepted procedure; people of simple, direct, and intense emotions who act accordingly. Partly, too, it is due to the violent prejudices and instincts the Klan doctrine arouses. But whether the immediate aim be the regulation of a neighbor's conduct or the ousting of parochial schools or of corrupt officials, reform of some sort has been the moving spirit of the Klan wherever I have seen it.

This is not a blanket approval—far from it. There can be little debate that the reform spirit on the whole is useful, but only when kept within limits. The line is not well defined; sincere people who disapprove equally of drink, tobacco, gambling and the like are to be found on both sides of the questions of how far one's own virtue should regulate other people's vices; but there is always a saving popular resistance which prevents most reforms from going too far. The Klan aims to go very far indeed; even officially it attacks questions and employs methods to which we are not hardened, in its programme it applies race and religious standards which we are in the habit of ignoring, and its individual members have aims and use methods considerably farther from normal than the leaders wish.

MOREOVER, reform at its best has some unlovely aspects. It always implies a "holier than thou" attitude, it always makes trouble and disturbs the even tenor of life, it is often so beneficial to the reformers that their motives may easily be questioned, and it sometimes shows a narrow, meddling, officious, unjust, and even cruel spirit. Often, too, the pleasure of reforming others appeals more strongly than the good to be done. All these things appear strongly in some members of the Klan; indeed, it often seems that the Klan is demonstrating just how bad reform may be. It is no wonder the opposition is violent. But, however distorted, the Klan idea is at bottom nothing more nor less than a new and startling outbreak of our good old American habit of rearranging the world. There is much expert testimony that we do this oftener and worse than any other people on earth.

When all allowances are made for other motives—love of excitement, self-interest, and brutality—this reform idea



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is still to be seen even in the worst of the Klan actions, the night-riding and maltreating of neighbors. This particular phase is worth some study, since if one can understand this it will be easier to understand also some of the less vicious but still dangerous practices of Klansmen.

There is no need to list the evils of night-riding, but it is always worth while to find why comparatively decent people take to doing utterly wrong things. I put this question to the Governor of a State which has been peculiarly cursed with this evil—a man who has done much to stop violence and has been especially active against Klan mobs. The conditions he describes are still to be found in many places, both in the South and elsewhere.

"You understand that I don't defend mob action in any case or form," the Governor began. "Yet there is something to be said for it—sometimes. There have been cases where I had to admit some sympathy. But I'm afraid this can hardly be understood by you people who live in communities so well protected that police corruption means at worst bootlegging and poker games, and a 'crime wave' means that there is about one chance in fifty thousand that you will suffer from something worse than sneak-thievery.

"Try to imagine, if you can, what it would mean to live where it is practically impossible to enforce any law, where intimidation and abuse are customary, theft common, arson not unusual, and murder occasional—all unpunishable. There are such places. Sparse settlement, family feuds, powerful criminal elements, make it almost impossible to get sure law enforcement in these plague-spots. And you can't reform them by the ballot, for the toughs control the elections.

"If any man takes the lead in trying to clean up, he will suffer. If he is not killed, his barns will be burned, his crops ruined, his stock killed or stolen, his women folk insulted. So there has always been a tendency in this State—and some others—to form vigilance committees to handle such situations. You can call it cowardice if you want to, but when a body of unknown men apply pressure to the tough element, they can get results and still be safe from reprisals. Scores of places have been cleaned up in just that way. And when people are suffering like that you can't expect them to worry about the danger that the same methods will be unjustly used some other time.

"That was the condition which gave the Klan its first start in this State. The best people didn't join, of course, and a lot of the uneducated, poor white trash did. Lately the Klan has changed its method and some of the better class are joining. But they'll lose out if they can't keep on cleaning up."

This testimony would be enough, even if standing alone. But the condition seems to have been general in all the States where much night-riding occurred. In my articles on Oklahoma I told how it was the desire to suppress "high-jacking" and bootlegging and dope-peddling that gave the Klan its start there. Even in the Mer Rouge horrors—whatever the facts there may be—the Klan action was taken to stop alleged criminal traffic. The motive is always reform; the purpose almost always a decent one.

The Governor, however, did not get at the whole reason for the appeal which night-riding makes to this particular element. It has certain attractions besides reform for simple and direct minds. When Dr. Evans started his campaign which has practically stopped violence as a Klan method, a friend in the South wrote me about it.

"I shall be surprised if the Southern faction agrees with Evans in the matter of violence," he said. "Those methods are the great attraction, the basis of confidence, a manner of executing justice that renders the greatest personal satisfaction."

That "personal satisfaction"—in executing justice, be it noted!—was undoubtedly one of the lures of the white masks until a few months ago. And my friend's estimate was correct, too, for the Evans campaign was followed by a falling off of Klan strength in the night-riding States. There are signs now that a new and better element is joining, but there is no doubt that the method used, as well as the reforms to be made, helped give the Klan its hold.

There is another motive, almost as indefensible as the impulse to mob violence, but easier to sympathize with and far more widespread, which has brought many members into the Klan and is still bringing them. This is the desire to correct evils—often personal ones—which are out of reach of the law, through mass action of various kinds. Most of us bear these ills, especially those of other people, with such grins, shrugs, or curses as our natures call for, but great numbers see in the Klan machinery for reform along just these lines.

"I wish I was as simple-minded as some folks," one circuit judge confided. "Then I'd join the Klan. One of the things that make a judge's life hard is the wrongs for which there is no legal remedy; the unfair but not criminal methods of slick crooks, the betrayals of women where more harm than good is done if the law is called in, the oppressions of money-lenders, the laziness of men who let their children starve—all so common we take them for granted, and nice folks think they're melodramatic, but all devilish, just the same. I can't do anything about them.

"I can't stand, either, for action against them that isn't based on trial and evidence. But the Klan doesn't worry about that. They are neighbors and know what's happened, and they let it go at that. They want action, and they think that's what they're there for and go at it bald-headed. Usually they're right, so far as substantial justice is concerned. I don't blame them—much."

Many Klansmen avow this motive freely enough.

"I joined just to see that they got after ——," one friend told me, naming a notorious cheat.

"I hear the Klan kind of fixes up things that ain't right," another said. "Well, So-and-so has fixed it up with the store so I can't get good materials, and my work's so bad I can't make a living. I'm going to join and see if it can't be stopped." And join he did.

"My sister's husband is off raising hell in Indiana and don't send her enough to live on," remarked a third. "They've passed word to the Klan out there."

These are only a few. The Grand Dragon of one State told me he got twenty requests a week for action in just such cases; another put his calls at fifty. I believe that, on the whole, the desire for this kind of reform has been more powerful than any other one thing in drawing men into the Klan. It is a very human and often "neighborly" desire, supported by the simpler morality, and it is hard to make "plain-minded" folks see the gross violation of fundamental principles which makes it vicious. I even notice that people who do see this, and disapprove on principle, find it hard to work up much indignation over actual cases where they believe the victims are guilty. Action along these lines is not on the official Klan programme and is being discouraged by the leaders, but without either the vigor or the success of the campaign against violence.

These two are the great unavowed motives in the Klan. Other motives, still reformatory, follow closely the lines of the propaganda.

"They're going to give Ohio and Indiana the biggest cleaning up you ever heard of," a Veterans' Bureau worker reports. "They're after every little thing—crooked officials, crooked business,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

vice, crime, Sabbath breaking, poor schools, and all the rest."

This is the official Klan programme. Even in the "night-riding States" I found many who had joined for these reasons. And everywhere, of course, there are very large numbers who have joined because the Klan seems to them to offer a solution to the great National questions of hyphenism and unassimilated immigration.

THIS, then, is the nucleus of thought around which the Klan has been built: Reform, sometimes selfish and sometimes public-spirited, sometimes lawless, sometimes merely meddlesome, sometimes well founded and using the entirely proper methods of opinion and votes. Often it is a mixture of all these elements. The means used are based on the relative state of civilization of the men or the communities in which the Klan has called it into action.

But always it is reform of one kind or another, and, however warped or misdirected, it is almost always aimed at some real wrong or abuse. It may err in ascribing the evils to Catholics, Jews, or aliens, but the evils themselves are real enough.

In other words, the Klan movement seems to be another expression of the general unrest and dissatisfaction with both local and National conditions—the high cost of living, social injustice and inequality, poor administration of justice, political corruption, hyphenism, disunity, unassimilated and conflicting thought and standards—which are distressing all thoughtful men. The Klan is strong because it offers what no one else has offered: a solution which is fundamental and all-embracing in that it calls for a return to a time-honored basis and standard. The Klan, also, has been wise enough not to promise any complete cure.

So the thing for which the Klansman pays his money, the thing for which he works and which holds his loyalty, is simply guidance in carrying out the reforms he demands.

This is the nucleus, but it is not all the Klan. There must be added the accretions which gather to any growing organization and a few which are peculiar to the Klan itself. Among the latter are the "haters" whose prejudices are always strong and who react violently to the Klan propaganda, the hot-heads who are attracted by the chance for mysterious and violent action, the youths who want "fun, romance, and swagger," and the cowards who hope under cover to satisfy private grudges. Among the normal burrs are the "joiners," the people who go with the crowd, those who have definite ends that may be helped by the support of any organization, and the parasites.

This study of Klan psychology would be incomplete without a word on "Nigger-haters." The Klan of the sixties was directed against the Negro, and undoubtedly this particular prejudice was large in the men who formed the new Klan. But I can only report that I have not found the Negro question as a motive anywhere in the Klan. I suppose that it exists, but in my entire inquiry and in many long discussions with both Klansmen and Klan enemies, the Negro has never been mentioned until I myself brought him up.

The attitude of Dr. Evans, the Imperial Wizard, toward these various motives in Klansmen has been fairly well reported in previous articles. Two further remarks of his bear on the subject. I had pointed out the large number who joined from motives very different from those the Klan avows.

"Human emotions and human motives are the same the world over and since the world began," he replied. "Of course, in a vast organization, with its millions of members, there are bound to be undesirable individuals. This is true in the most serious way during the propagating period. There is an intangible something, however, in the Klan that searches out the hearts of men, and it has been the experience that the man who has joined for selfish or intolerant reasons is very quickly converted or driven out."

"Is not a large part of the membership of the unbalanced, hot-headed type of young men?" was another question.

"No, I would not say that," he declared. "I would say that the Klan is composed of young rather than old men, but it is the young men of the balanced minds who are the stamina of the Nation. I have seen audiences of many kinds, and I will say that Klan audiences will compare very favorably with any audience you have ever seen."

IT is impossible to make more than a guess at the proportion of the various motives which lead men to join the Klan. It differs in every community. But, taking the country as a whole, I should guess that the parasites number less than five per cent of the whole, the actual haters and trouble-hunters another five per cent, and the "joiners" about twenty per cent. The remaining seventy per cent seem sincere reformers, however mistaken. About half of them, I believe, are moved largely by the desire to remedy things which cannot be reached by law—the largest single element—and most of the rest by hope of local reform of some rather valuable kind. Those actually moved to join by the National aims of the Klan I should not put above ten per cent. But all these motives overlap, and I should also guess that at least seventy per cent of the Klansmen would work with some vigor for local reforms, and almost as many would support the National programme.

There is one more thing about the composite mind of the Klan which may be interpreted in different ways but cannot be ignored. This is a certain intensity, purposefulness, sometimes unselfishness, which the Klan seems to instill into the bulk of its members. There is, of course, a great background for emotionalism in the Klan aims and forms of appeal; the Klan seizes on this, strengthens and uses it. To many Klansmen the Klan doctrine has come with the force of revelation, sacred, overmastering, and with most of the elements of religious conversion.

The result depends on the character of the man, but it is to be felt in some form in every contact with the Klan. It rises sometimes to the pitch of fierce fanaticism, with all the shocking and terrible splendor of that form of obsession. Nothing less, for example, could have held the Klan paraders standing in the streets of Carnegie while brickbats and bullets felled a quarter of their number. This was the martyr spirit. But this same intensity may also produce a narrow, intolerant, irascible attitude, impatient of opposition or question, which classes all outsiders as enemies, and strikes with equal vigor at crime, corruption, or criticism. A correspondent in Dallas writes about this:

"I have reason to believe I know the psychology of the Klansmen. It is a modern Mohammedanism more than anything else. And great is the Grand Titan. It is semi-religious, yet it is a religion of violence, propagated by violence, and its adherents are modern fuzzy-wuzzies in business clothes. No more cowards than other men, but selfish, egotistic, and dangerous modern fanatics, and at the slightest show of disagreement the sword is brought into play and the 'Christian dog' is slain. (Except that the sword is the six-gun)."

There is truth in this condemnation, yet it would fit Cromwell's Ironsides or the Salem Puritans—any strongly convinced body of men! The Klan spirit does not run to six-guns in Ohio and Indiana, where the Klan strength is now centered, but that seems a matter of the customs of the country. It is nearly as intense as in Dallas and similar places even if less raw, and it can better be called devotion or consecration than fanaticism. Certainly that is the pitch at which the Klan leaders try to hold

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

it. But the difference in spirit between the two extremes of the Klan is one of degree; there is still the semi-religious feeling, the resentment toward opposition, the narrowness and often intolerance. It is more than a coincidence that everywhere the Klan is linked with and supported by the narrower, less liberal churches, and that most of its members are "Fundamentalists." In Ohio, for example, all the Protestant churches are more or less involved except the Congregationalists and Unitarians.

**THE means by which the Klan makes this power effective, the methods and weapons it uses, and the extent of the control which the leaders have over the mass of members will be reported in the next article, "The Power of Invisibility."**

This, then, is the mind of the Klan as nearly as it can be seen. A mind with mixed motives, generally well-intentioned, confused, warped, and illogical, or sane and clear, in different individuals. It includes purposes very different from those the leaders profess, and prejudices and hatreds they are trying to control. And the whole is driven by an intense emotionalism which makes it a tremendous power, and makes it doubly a menace wherever it goes wrong.

# The Starving Deer of the Kaibab Forest

## By GEORGE BIRD GRINNELL

**A plan to save wild life by killing it may not appeal to some sentimentalists. But the word of George Bird Grinnell that such a drastic remedy is necessary will carry tremendous weight with all those who are intelligently devoted to the conservation of our wild animals**

IN The Outlook of November 30, 1912, Theodore Roosevelt painted a picture of the starving elk in the Yellowstone Park, and in that connection said: "Almost any species, if freed from natural enemies, increases so fast as speedily to encroach on the possible limits of its food supply, and then either disease or starvation must come in to offset the fecundity." This self-evident statement is as true to-day as it has always been, and, while Mr. Roosevelt wrote of the specific case in the Yellowstone Park, other examples have been recorded where deer, elk, and moose confined in places from which they could not escape have so increased that they consumed all the food and perished from starvation.

For uncounted generations the elk of the Rocky Mountains resorted to the highlands to spend the summer, and with the coming of snow and cold began to come down to the lower lands of less snowfall, to return again to the mountains in spring.

In portions of the Western country easy of settlement the elk were soon killed, but they were protected in the Yellowstone Park. As settlements moved west and increased in number, a ring of ranches and fences came to encircle that park, and the elk could no longer follow their ancestral routes from summer to winter range. The interruption of their migration did not take place all at once, but became complete at last.

Stopped on their way, the elk wandered back and forth, trying to find some passage to their winter home. Held in one place, they soon consumed all the natural food, and then began to attack the stacks of hay put up for his live stock by the ranchman. When food was to be had, the stronger elk drove away the more feeble, and the calves and other animals began to die of hunger.

After a time Congress was made to see the situation, and money was furnished, first to purchase hay, and then to buy land on which to grow hay. Many thousands of dollars have been expended to keep these elk alive, and for the past four years the loss has been slight. The money was well spent. More money is needed, however, for the elk tend always to increase, and unless some arrangement be made to reduce their numbers there will always be too many elk for the food supply.

A situation which suggests conditions like those which have destroyed the elk of the Yellowstone now threatens the deer of the Kaibab Forest in Arizona, a region bounded in part on the south, east, and west by the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, and on the north by low-lying desert.

The Kaibab Forest was set aside as the Grand Canyon Game Preserve in 1906, before Arizona became a State. It thus bears a relation to the State of Arizona somewhat different from that of any other forest reserve in the United States. It is in charge of the Forest Service.

Last June the Hon. Stephen T. Mather, Director of the National Parks Service, asked a few New York big-game hunters to lunch with him to meet Dr. Nelson, Chief of the Biological Survey, to discuss the Kaibab deer situation. Dr. Nelson gave the substance of a report from Major E. A. Goldman, of the Survey, which was to the effect that this reservation had been so overgrazed that little grass and no small shrubs remained there as food for the animals. Photographs showed trees with all foliage and branches gnawed off as high as the deer could reach. The number of cattle and sheep grazing on this reservation has been considerably reduced, but food is scarce and is growing scarcer, and those who heard Dr. Nelson seemed to agree that the deer must be reduced in numbers. If this is not done, in a short time the condition of the Kaibab deer will be that of the Yellowstone elk a few years ago. If their natural food is not allowed to grow, the Kaibab deer will starve.

Some people discredit the naturalists' reports and object to a reduction in the number of deer. They say that it is a shame to permit the deer to be killed in a territory set aside as a game preserve by Theodore Roosevelt. Dr. Plummer, of Salt Lake, has made a general protest against the killing of any of the deer, declaring that they have plenty of range on which to spread out; that in winter they can go down to the desert plains on three sides of the forest and into the Grand Canyon and the Canyon of Kanab Creek, where there is grass, and browse. He does not give details.

In September last the Hon. George Shiras 3d was in the Kaibab Forest investigating the food supply of the deer. No one is more competent to do this than Mr. Shiras, who has had great experience in studying ranges occupied by deer, moose, and elk. He found conditions in the Kaibab very bad. All deciduous

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

growth has been killed or trimmed up beyond reach of the deer, and the smaller growth—weeds, brambles, buck brush, aspen, and scrub-oak—has been destroyed and there is no means of reproducing it. He saw no young aspens whatever—only the older trees, the limbs of which had been trimmed off to beyond reach of the deer. Several times Mr. Shiras cut down aspens as bait to attract the deer for the purpose of taking flashlight photographs, and the deer crowded to this bait. When the light exploded, the glare and flash frightened the animals off only to a short distance, and they returned almost immediately. This shows their eagerness for food, for under similar circumstances elsewhere the flash and the report would so alarm the deer that they would not soon return to the locality.

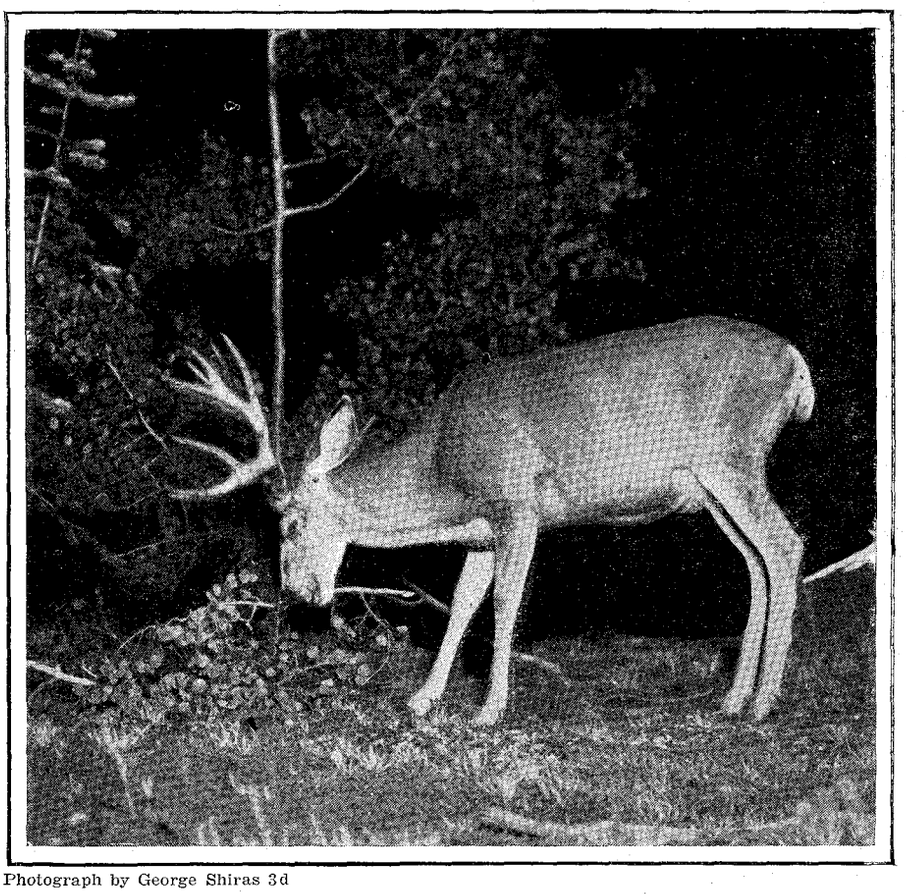
Tourists who have traveled through the Kaibab Forest all testify to the great abundance of the deer and to their tameness; to the destruction of the young tree growth and the cutting down of the grass in the open places almost to its roots. One traveler interested in geology speaks of the very great increase in the washing and gullying of the soil on the Kaibab Forest between 1914 and 1921. He believes that this recent erosion is due in part to the overgrazing by cattle, sheep, and deer.

Mr. Shiras reports that the buck deer seem in good condition, but that the does and fawns are thin and some of them diseased. The lack of food naturally tends to weaken the animals and to render them subject to disease.

The testimony of two competent naturalists who visited the region to inquire into the question of the food supply of these deer thus agrees that this food supply is wholly insufficient, and that the animals are in danger of starvation. Dr. Plummer, on the other hand, thinks that the deer will migrate to regions where food is abundant. But for the most part the canyons to the south, east, and west shut in the animals on those sides, and the only way open for the deer to move is to the north, into a country already heavily overgrazed by sheep and goats. The deer seem to be concentrated on the south end of the Grand Canyon Game Preserve and do not leave that end. Because of the distance of this region from the railway it does not appear possible to bring hay here to feed the animals.

The deer cannot survive without food, and if their food continues to be reduced not only will great numbers die of starvation, but the whole herd will be weakened and its immediate future seriously affected.

If we are to avoid a repetition of what took place years ago with the Yellowstone elk, it seems necessary that measures should at once be taken to restore the food supply, and this means that the vegetation should be allowed to re-establish itself. To bring this about the cattle, horses, and sheep should, so far as this is possible, be removed from this range, and the deer should be so reduced in numbers that there will be abundant room for those that are left. This reduction can take place only by the death of the deer. They must be killed by starvation or by the rifle, and death by the rifle is easier than by starvation.



Photograph by George Shiras 3d

**Flashlight of a mule-deer in the Kaibab Game Preserve, taken as the deer is feeding on aspen leaves cut for the purpose; the top of the felled aspen being set in the ground as additional bait**

A problem something like this faces the Canadian Government in the handling of its great herd of 8,400 confined buffalo in northwestern Canada. The Dominion Government, however, is reported to have decided on radical action to avoid the danger, and to have determined to kill two thousand of the buffalo in order to protect the future of the remainder.

If these deer are to be reduced in number so that the vegetation on which they subsist may renew itself, they must be killed; and if they are to be killed, that must be done either by permitting civilian hunters to take them or they must be killed by employees of the Government. It is probably impracticable in the present attitude of the public mind for the Government to kill and sell any wild game, even though, as a matter of fact, this game is no longer wild but is actually semi-domesticated. In some places the Government kills and sells its own fur, and we shall finally come to this, as I advised members of the Boone and Crockett Club a dozen years ago. We are not yet far enough advanced to treat these animals as park deer. For the present it seems probable that the only thing to be done is to permit, by an open season, the killing of deer by hunters.

Since there is much travel through the Kaibab Forest, and since tourists who pass through it greatly enjoy seeing the wild animals, no hunting can be allowed near the travel routes. In other words, the travelers should be protected from the danger of being shot by hunters, and the deer should be encouraged to remain in an area which they will soon learn is safe for them. The destruction of deer about the borders of the forest will give room for those concentrated on the center and southern end of the Grand Canyon Preserve to spread out, and the result will be that in many parts of this deer range the aspens and other small plants on which the deer chiefly subsist will again begin to grow. The food for these deer is apparently already exhausted, and it is possible that a situation of starvation exists at the present time. It may be too late even now to save all the deer.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A dormitory in the "Hotel Atlantic," Cherbourg, France

# So This Is the Steerage?

## By FULLERTON WALDO

**What happens to the emigrant from Europe before he starts from the other side? Fullerton Waldo tells of the work of the steamship companies in laundering the great unwashed. The moral of his tale is brief, but it ought not to be missed. This is the second of three articles dealing with the problem of handling would-be American citizens**

AT Southampton in Atlantic Park there are accommodations for some hundreds at a time of what are known as "transmigrants"—neither emigrants nor immigrants in the ordinary sense, but persons in transit through England to take passage for other lands eastward or westward. Several steamship companies jointly have taken a former American airdrome and fitted it up for the temporary occupancy of second-class and third-class passengers.

Colonel Barbor, in command of this concentration camp, is a humanist, and is doing the best he can within the imposed limitations. He speaks Russian fluently, is married to a charming Russian wife, and makes his model home in a bungalow at the edge of the settlement. His right-hand man is a Jewish rabbi, who conducts synagogue services and whose personal influence is of great assistance in maintaining morale among the confused and the uncomprehending. For the Jewish contingent, as at Ellis Island, kosher food is provided; and the living accommodations for the entire population, severely simple as they are, are much better than what many of them were accustomed to in the lands they left behind them.

Into the dozen or more low-lying one-story wooden buildings 34,000 persons in July and August were shepherded from time to time. What did they find? The humbler sort were put in beds comfortable and clean, nicely made with mattresses of seaweed, arranged in two tiers, like steamship berths, and close together—the sexes divided of course—in the vast dormitories. It was possible to maintain somewhat better accommodations for the more gently nurtured, who remonstrated at what they considered the promiscuity of the open halls. The maximum housed for the night was 1,200. There is room for 1,600 in a pinch. Fifteen hundred may dine at one time. The bill of fare for a typical day was this: Breakfast—fried eggs, bacon, marmalade, tea and coffee; dinner—soup, stewed beef, potatoes and other vegetables, jelly, Russian tea; tea—cheese and pickles, cake, marmalade, ice-cream. I saw the bread cleanly baked and tasted it, and found it light and good.

There is a disinfecting and delousing plant. There are baths for men and women. Bathrobes are provided. A doctor and a hospital are at the service of the transmigrants. The "Y" holds classes in English. There is a central heating plant, and a cinema supplies entertainment.

The greatest trouble is to keep the older immigrants from moving from bed to bed as their restless fancy dictates, mussing up the sleeping-places without thought for the needs of late comers. Imagine the discouragement of the attendants! They have shaken up the seaweed mattresses, put on fresh linen sheets, neatly tucked in the coverlids of blue, and thrown open the doors to the waiting queue of applicants from the steamships. In they troop—Czechoslovaks, Russian Jews, Jugoslavs, Scandinavians, Germans, and the rest—and are assigned each to a definite bed, in the lower or the upper tier. The attention of the few attendants who must minister to the many transmigrants is distracted to other duties of laundry, bakery, dining-room, or delousing apparatus. The same roving spirit that prompts a Gypsy to follow the pattern over the roof of the world tempts certain adventurous spirits to try one bed after another, like the little Goldilocks in the nursery story of the "Three Bears." Generally the number of beds greatly exceeds the number of inmates, so that it is possible for those so disposed to range over a considerable area before their proclivities are curbed.

While I was making the rounds several passengers from our steamer came along, and their noses were in the air. "Huh!" said a well-dressed woman; "I don't intend to sleep in any such place as this. I'd rather find a hotel in the village. I don't fancy sleeping with a crowd of strange women in a shed and eating at tables with hundreds of others and bathing in public tubs. I don't intend to go to bed in any of these double-deck arrangements, with somebody above or below and people snoring on either side of me." Yet the discomfort did not compare with that of concentration or refugee camps during and since the war.

Unquestionably these are relatively



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

comfortless quarters for those accustomed to the softer, cushioned existence. The accommodations are not so comfortable as those of the third class on the larger transatlantic vessels. But they are perhaps as much as private enterprise ought to be expected to provide for those who may be detained some days before their sailing date arrives. This is not a government undertaking. It is the conjoint arrangement of the Cunard, White Star, and Canadian Pacific steamship lines. I cannot see that Atlantic Park gives opportunity to Americans to answer complaints of Ellis Island by pointing to equal hardships and discomforts endured by those who are detained at the British port of entry. The circumstances and conditions are not the same. Atlantic Park offers no parallel for what happens to the new arrival in America. England, in fact, has no immigration problem to compare with ours. Great Britain is insular; those to whom Atlantic Park ministers are transmigrants, not immigrants, and this fact makes a great difference. There is no quota barrier to be circumvented, there is no transatlantic Marathon in order to be first across an imaginary line on a given day. There is no such tax on facilities of shelter and subsistence as that which has overwhelmed the undermanned and ill-equipped establishment in New York Harbor. It will not serve the purpose at all to retort indignantly to Sir Auckland Geddes that Britain had better look to her own household before bidding us set our front gate in order. Between the two places there is no proper or profitable comparison.

At Cherbourg there is an establishment that does much credit to the Cunard and White Star Lines, which have spent 10,000,000 francs to build it up, and to the United States Public Health Service, which is responsible for the executive direction. This place is known as the Hotel Atlantic. It is a group of three-story buildings, chiefly new, and of concrete, round a central graveled courtyard, and dedicated to the prosaic but necessary business of cleansing human beings and delousing their clothing so as to send them aboard the ships innocent of the possibility of infection for one another or for the people of the land to which they seek admission. The buildings include dormitories, kitchens, dining-rooms, bath-houses, baggage-rooms; and when the sanitation of the new arrivals is complete they are transferred from the reception dormitories to what is known as the "clean section" of the sleeping quarters. For the Jewish part of the community, as at Southampton or Ellis Island, kosher food is supplied, and a rabbi is in residence for any needed spiritual ministration.

Through this hopper are pouring many Poles, Russians, Czechoslovaks, Jugoslavs, and Hungarians, but few Frenchmen, for the Frenchmen are too well satisfied with their industrial and economic lot at present to seek a change. It is interesting to see that a great many of those who have been rejected at the Hotel Atlantic have opened shops in the neighborhood, where money is changed and many articles are sold. For since fourteen days of quarantine here and aboard ship must elapse before second and third class passengers from Europe may be landed in America, the term of detention at Cherbourg for a six-day ship lasts eight days, and many of the detained find time hanging heavy on their hands in a town which boasts meager facilities for recreation.

So thoroughly is the work of ablution and examination done that of 80,000 persons examined since the installation three years ago, only 20 have been turned back for medical reasons at New York. Before the Hotel was started the emigrants lay about the streets and were indiscriminately shepherded aboard the ships.

The ordeal is especially drastic for those who come from places east of the German-Swiss-Italian boundary. They must submit to detention, delousing, and disinfection. The fortnight of quarantine is calculated from the time the detained are certified at Cherbourg as vermin-free to the time of their arrival in New York.

Ninety-five per cent of the women and children coming from points east of the line have head lice. They are spared the anguish of having their hair cut off. It is found possible to get rid of the "nits" without destroying woman's natural glory. The odious insects cannot survive the mixture of ether and petrol with which the hair is washed, and a brush of fine needles just like sewing needles completes the process of expurgation before the final shampoo is administered. While bathing and the massacre of the insects continues the clothing from the person or the baggage is put in huge cylinders and submitted to a dry temperature of 65° Centigrade. Some of the receptacles are expressly designed for furs, silks, and leather goods, and, if desired, instead of dry air formaldehyde gas may be introduced; 450 large packages can be put in one of these big cylinders.

The size of the job may be inferred from the fact that in the three months from July to October of last year the passengers of 100 boats bound for the United States and 20 going to Canada have been officially scrutinized.

Under the watchful eye of the chief surgeon, a devoted and zealous servant of his kind who will not let me use his

**Leaving the baths at Cherbourg, France, with disinfected clothes**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

name, with the aid of French colleagues who are wise and capable, the examination rapidly proceeds. The men who have bathed and had their clothing disinfected file before the surgeon to give proof that they and their apparel are scot free from the noxious insects that spread infection, and in other rooms at the same time the women undergo the careful scrutiny of women. It is not pretended that the detention and the inspection are enjoyable to those who hold second or third class tickets. It is often a gratuitous assumption that those with the money to pay for a first-class passage are cleaner than those unable to afford the more comfortable accommodations. The third-class passengers in many cases might well ask why they should be singled out for the invidious distinction of the lice-brush and the steaming shower-bath. But in the main they submit to the ordeal with patience and good humor. To a few of them a bath is an unwarrantable infringement of a precious right to be dirty, and to many it is a strange and even hazardous experience. But if ablution be a hardship, and detention anxious and monotonous, these are suffered in a good cause, and the transatlantic pilgrim in his progress is sustained by the hope that America is worth the price. Doubtless the discomfort even increases the desirability of that distant goal, and makes American citizenship seem a pearl of great price.

Whether the system at Cherbourg is ideal or not, the American officials who have examined it are enthusiastically of the opinion that it affords a fine example of just the sort of examination that should take place under American auspices wherever Europeans embark with the design of permanent settlement in the land of the free.

# President Millerand and French Finance[1]

## By Raymond Recouly

THE most serious problem of all is that of finance. Up to now in this respect the Government has been satisfied to defer difficulties instead of trying to solve them. It is sure that the present Chamber, with real fiscal courage, voted a good number of new taxes. But these taxes, no matter how heavy they may be, are still insufficient. The normal Budget was balanced with great trouble. As to the abnormal Budget, *that of recoverable expenses,* owing to the collapse of Germany, it is maintained only by never-ending appeals to public savings. Now, for all kinds of reasons which it is useless to insist upon, these appeals cannot go on indefinitely.

How can we get out of this tangled situation? We should demand and obtain the maximum amount which can be drawn from Germany; chiefly by exploiting the pledge we hold in the Ruhr.

If these payments, as is feared, do not cover our expenditure already and the amount we still must spend on the devastated regions, we must find some other means, under the penalty of being reduced to ceaseless borrowing and continual increase of our already formidable debt.

The remedies are not numerous. To tell the truth, there is only one: rigid reduction of expenses, increase of receipts. In order to reach that result, an energetic and strong Government is more necessary than ever.

Let us take one example, which is extremely significant. Before dreaming of creating new taxes we should first make existing taxes yield their maximum value.

Among indirect taxes there is one which every one pays without grumbling —tobacco tax. The profits resulting from the sale of tobacco bring in five, six, ten times more in England than in France; upon reflection, this is scandalous! The only reason is that the English Government never dreamed of working the tobacco monopoly itself; a government of any kind is manifestly unfitted for such work. This is left to private enterprise in England, the Government being satisfied with imposing a very heavy tax.

It is unlikely, however, that Parliament will ever dare touch this monopoly. The same may be said of the telephone monopoly.

If circumstances were normal, there would not be any very great drawbacks to parliamentarism as now applied in France. Unfortunately, they are abnormal. Before the war, when everything ran on wheels, we could afford the luxury of not looking too closely at a few millions, or even at a few tens or hundreds of millions. It was the age of gold; now it is the age of iron.

In order to prevent waste, to reduce expenses and increase receipts, it will be necessary to sacrifice a certain number of private interests by looking only after general interests. Parliament will find the courage to carry out such reforms only if they are presented to it by a strong Government.

Mr. Millerand has complete confidence in the development and future of his ideas. He is convinced that they will be understood by the majority of electors.

Even immediately after the war France showed that it was conscious of its need for order, direction, and authority. There was one very critical moment in the spring of 1920; strike succeeded strike; the General Confederation of Labor claimed the right to direct the movement and took up a threatening attitude towards the Government. Mr. Millerand, then President of the Council, did not hesitate. With a strong hand he suppressed these leanings towards disorder and anarchy instead of giving in and temporizing. The General Confederation of Labor was strongly dealt with and order restored.

"What would have happened," said the President one day, "if we had let things take their course; if instead of interfering energetically, vigorously, we had crossed our arms? Without any doubt, the disorder would have increased, not only on the surface but within. As our country has an innate horror of disorder, sooner or later we would have been forced to suppress it. But by then normal ordinary remedies would probably have been insufficient, as the evil would have become aggravated. It would perhaps have been necessary to have recourse to other measures."

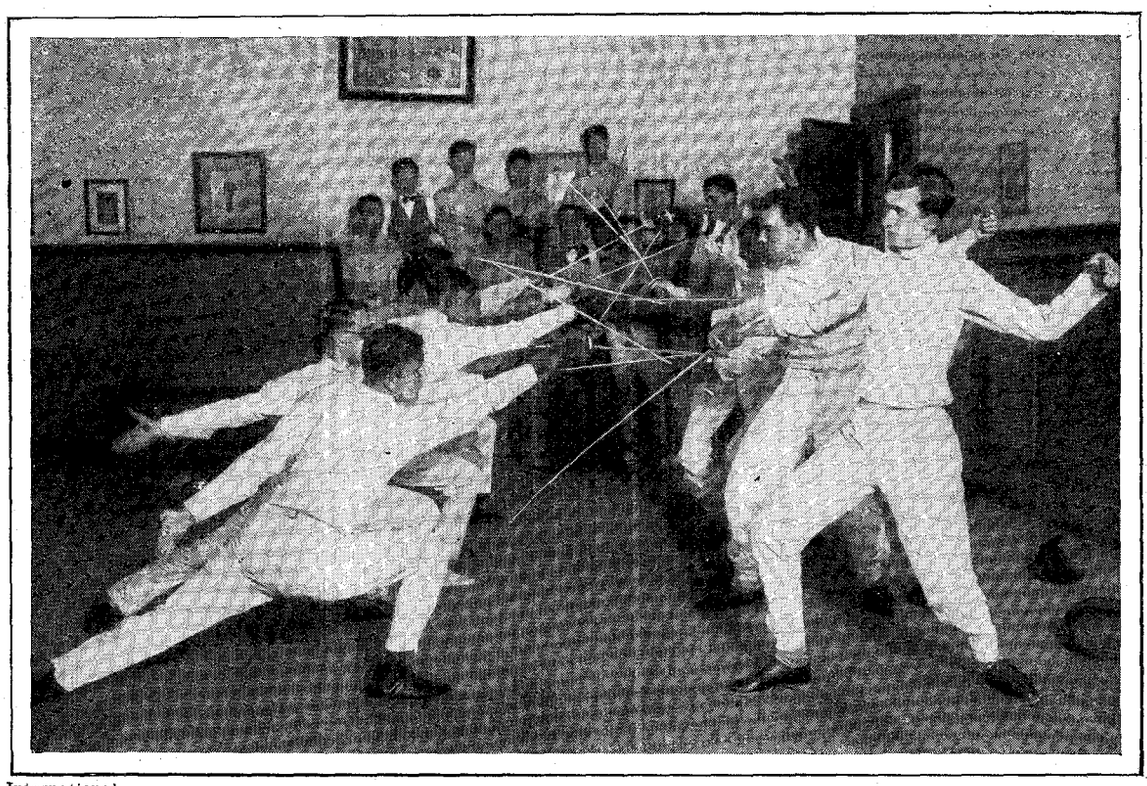
These words were not spoken at random. This happened in a neighboring country—in Italy. Owing to the feebleness and indecision of the Government, Syndicalist tyranny had free rein there for several years. Strikes multiplied, not only in private enterprises, but in public services. Postmen did not send off letters; trains stopped in open country. This would have lasted until the day when the middle classes, the *bourgeoises,* who were directly threatened, had organized. Fascism formed, equipped, and sent forth its battalions into the daylight. When ready, it stormed the Government. Mussolini re-established order with a heavy fist. His first care was to suppress parliamentarism—in fact if not by law. But no one can deny—parliamentarians less than others—that Fascism, whatever its merits may be, is an abnormal and a violent remedy.

[1] The Outlook has already published one other article from the pen of the distinguished French publicist, Raymond Recouly, on the views of President Millerand. In this article Mr. Recouly deals with problems of tax reform.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

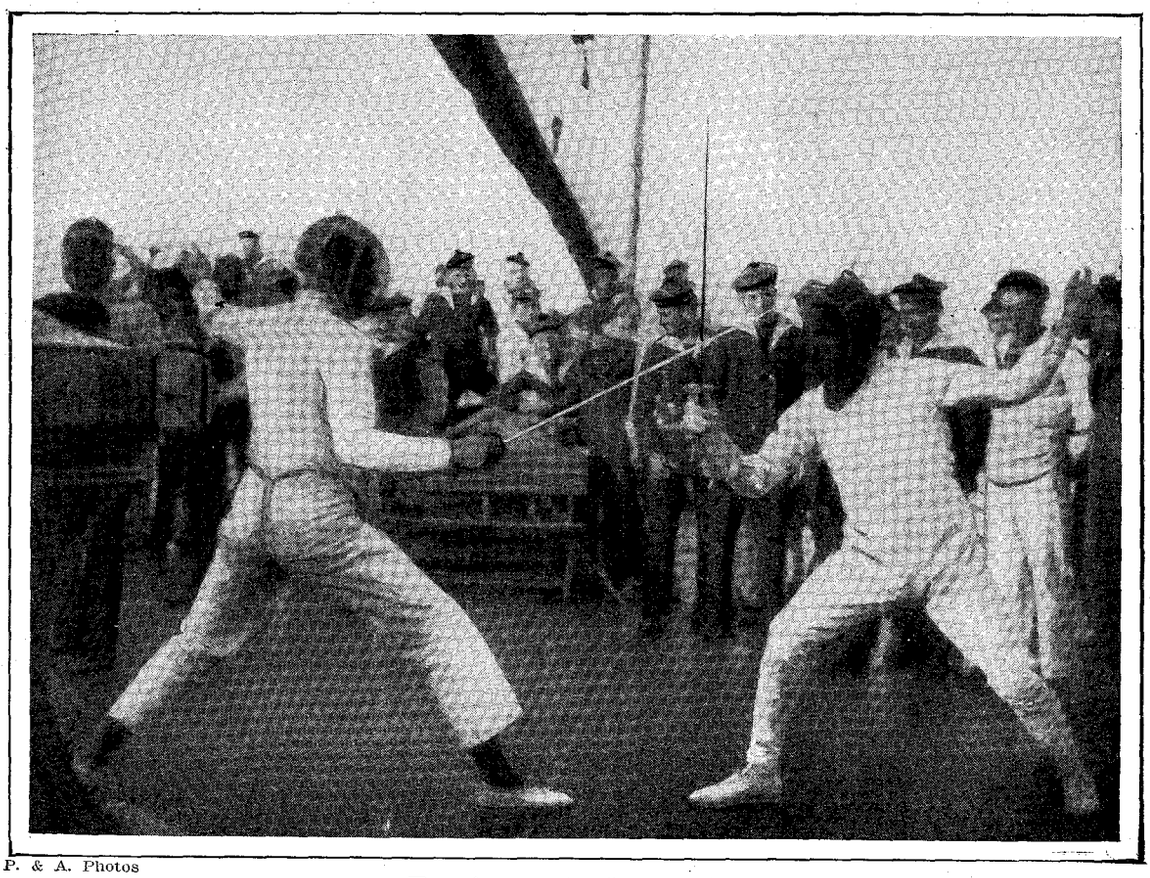
# The Peaceful Remnant of a Warlike Art



International

## A College Fencing Class

**Here is a fencing class in Columbia University, which makes fencing a part of the athletic curriculum, a well-known expert being employed to give instruction**



P. & A. Photos

## Fencing on a Man-o'-War

**Members of the crew of the Jean d'Arc, a French warship, are seen here engaged in a practice bout on their vessel while visiting San Francisco**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Book Table

## A Few Novels

THE dead point in the fiction-publishing season has passed. From mid-November to Christmas-time there has been but a slender trickling of mostly mediocre novels, but with the opening of the year came a few stories by recognized practitioners of the art. If there has been an actual masterpiece, I have missed it; of most of these stories one is inclined to say, "Certainly worth reading, even excellent in quality, but not comparable with the author's strongest past work."

Booth Tarkington's "The Midlander" [1] is an instance of this. It belongs to that division of his novels of which "The Turmoil" and "The Magnificent Ambersons" are the best examples—books which are not so joyously amusing as his "Penrod" and "Seventeen," but which are immensely more convincing in their careful and humorously affectionate depiction of Mid-Western life a generation or so ago, and are far deeper and finer in their portrayal of individual men and women.

Some of this we find in "The Midlander," but there is less breadth, less largeness of treatment, less richness of background. Just one character stands out with absolutely startling aliveness, the aged grandma of the Oliphant boys—alarmingly plain-spoken, a rude ruler of her tribe, a hater of innovators and of gumptionless New Yorkers and would-be aristocrats, a keen-eyed old lady (and she was a lady in her own peculiar way), quick as lightning to detect the falseness and selfishness of the hysterical society girl her grandson Dan marries in New York and furious at the "painted ninny's" affectation and unfitness. One wouldn't have missed meeting Grandma for a good deal. Dan's father and mother and the big-hearted and big-bodied Martha whom Dan would have married if he had had any sense at all, are mildly charming. But Dan himself is a little too consistently stupid to make it possible to care for him, to sympathize with him in his strenuous struggle to make Ornaby's Addition a howling real estate success, to rejoice in his final triumph after being called the town fool for years, to care as one should for his final breakdown, his desertion by his cruel wife, or his pathetic death. What he built was ugly, and his Babbitt-like ballyhooing for Ornaby's Addition to the motto "Every Ornaby buyer is an Ornaby booster" is crude and vulgar, yet the fruition of his effort was part of the building up of the country.

In short, "The Midlander" is an imperfect and incomplete piece of sketching rather than a rounded novel with balance between situation, character, and theme.

Willa Cather's "A Lost Lady" [2] might be compared with her "One of Ours" or "My Antonia" in the same way. It is, however, perfected and proportioned within its chosen narrow limits. It is a close, searching study of a woman of charming personality, who wins the admiration of all men by her grace, kindness, and gentleness, but who has a corrupt streak in her character which leads her to betray her noble old soldier husband again and again. He is not deceived, but he suffers and dies, without a word of reproach to the woman he has faithfully loved since, as a girl, her life was saved by him. Here drama is subordinated by atmosphere, and the period is that of the Western railway building epoch that followed the pioneer stage of advance. The story is told by a man who as a boy admired this "lost lady," was fascinated by her sweet friendliness, and grew up to realize slowly and with grief her moral weakness.

It is a pity that most readers will be slow to recognize the fact that poor, gentle Jennifer is, in this fantasy,[3] the one person whose memory will remain in mind after the story has been laid by. Her sweet constancy and pitiful fate make her a pathetic and lovable creature. She never really loves her lordly and preposterously brilliant and wise husband, but he is to her a majestic and omnipotent personage whom she could no more disobey or desert than if he were the Almighty. This English nobleman has made a distinguished career in India in Hastings's time, knows all there is to know about history, art, rare books, poetry, ladies' dress, china, perfumes, armor, and the lore of the East. He is statesman, financier, soldier, dilettante, connoisseur, politician, *the* wise one of all the earth. And he tells his little wife all about it in a superior and ironical way. She, not comprehending, marvels; but, oh, how she is bored—and, unfortunately, so also is the reader! We recognize the fact that the author wishes to prove that he is a pompous, knowledgeful bore; but, alas! she proves it too well. Once the scene is moved back to the East, however, the action quickens; the situation is exciting and dramatic; Jennifer's personality becomes distinct as she emerges from her husband's shadow; we feel with her and for her; the tragic end is sincerely moving. The final impression is that the romance, although overlaid at the outset by the exotic and the artificial, is a work of true imagination and feeling.

Mr. McKenna's Sonia stories won him a large audience in America as well as in England. The Gloria in "Vindication," [4] his new novel of English society life, is a vulgarized, more sensuous, and less intellectual Sonia. Her doings certainly interest one, but it is hard either to forgive her or like her. She is a parasite. Some one says of her that "when darling Gloria can't get luxury, she puts up uncomplainingly with every kind of comfort." So she played with people who "grew haggard in keeping boredom at arms' length." She played too long, and her genuine love for Sir Norman, who is somewhat prim but very poor (that is, too poor to keep up properly a wonderful ancestral estate), did not keep her from falling a victim to Freddie, an immensely rich and extremely agreeable debauchee, who was also something much worse in the eyes of the real aristocrats—namely, one of the *nouveaux riches*. However, he married her and becomes a peer; so that's all right! What Mr. McKenna will not be forgiven for, and ought not to be forgiven for, is in allowing this same irresistibly wicked Freddie casually to ruin and drive to despair the naturally innocent and faithful girl who marries the aforesaid sober Sir Norman. Margery's ruin is beastly, is not in keeping with character, and is a black blot on the book.

Just who or what was "vindicated," as per title, I leave other readers to decide; I don't know. In fact, the whole last part of the book reads as if it had been thrown together in a hurry.

It is fair to suppose that the author meant to satirize the idle indulgence of the gilded rich at a time when England's workmen are living on doles and her middle classes are crushed with high taxes. But he enjoys too much the detailed description of this lavishness and sensu-

[1] The Midlander. By Booth Tarkington. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City. $2.

[2] A Lost Lady. By Willa Cather. Alfred A. Knopf, New York. $2.

[3] Jennifer Lorn. By Elinor Wylie. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.50.

[4] Vindication. By Stephen McKenna. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ality, and he knows very well that many of his readers will lick their lips over all this description of luxurious life—and over the sensuality of some of the scenes as well.

R. D. TOWNSEND.

# A Cure of Souls[1]

RECENT fiction is so full of "ruthless revelations" and "pitiless portrayals," too often as pitiless toward the reader's sensibilities as toward any character depicted, that it needs all the reassurance of Miss May Sinclair's unfailing art to counteract a certain mild repulsion aroused by the use of both those adjectives in announcing her new novel, "A Cure of Souls." Its first pages banish the last qualm. The atmosphere of Queningford proves to be neither bleak nor thunderous; steeped in its English mellowness, the faults and weaknesses of Canon Chamberlain are revealed minutely, intimately, surely, with cumulative power and effect, but never in repellent starkness.

There are few surprises in the story, few and simple events, not many characters. The piteous devotee, Miss Lambert, given to piety and good works, unable to distinguish earthly emotion from spiritual, innocently misunderstanding her own tragedy to the last, is more fully presented than any of the other women; but the charming Daphne, the strenuous, slangy, clear-sighted Hilda, the pleasant Kitty, and the cozy Molly are all drawn with brilliance and precision. So, too, are the curates, set in bracing contrast with their rector; both good men and true, although one of them, whom another than Canon Chamberlain might have held within the fold of the Church, he allows to slip outside it. The loss does not really disturb him. Poor Jackson was as much too intense as young Cartwright was boisterous and inclined to stir things up; neither really suited his ideal for Queningford. Serenity, tranquillity, as little as might be of hustle and bustle, clubs and classes, of intrusive emotions, of the indecently intimate revelation of souls—that would indeed be the perfect parish of his dreams.

The book is delightful.

Perhaps the spectacle it presents of a clergyman who loves with equally sincere affection espalier peaches, stained-glass windows, deep armchairs, surreptitious French novels, hot buttered scones, gracious women, and conducting service admirably in an ancient and architecturally admirable village church should be, to a right-minded person, too depressing and distressing for pure enjoyment. Perhaps it might be so if Miss Sinclair had been a little less, or more, ruthless; if she had endowed her reverend hero with some few fibers of moral strength, some gleams of honest spiritual aspiration; if she had shown him deteriorating gradually and painfully from finer possibilities. Her portrait of Canon Chamberlain is of a character achieved—finished. He could never in his spoiled boyhood have been more selfish; he could never in a pampered old age become less so; he is what he is so completely and inevitably that it seems natural to accept his characteristics equably, as one does the felinity of cats or the piscatorial quality of fishes. His one deep and genuine conviction is cat-like; it is of the supreme importance of being comfortable; and no goldfish, nosing some inedible and perturbing object dropped inadvertently into its bowl, could glide away with a swifter and subtler turn of fin than the suave Canon Chamberlain's flexible mind displays in eluding a disagreeable duty. There is fascination in watching him do it.

That such a man should have it in his power selfishly, carelessly, or incompetently to mishandle souls and misdirect lives is of course horrifying; that we feel; that is made abundantly and tragically clear; but the book remains delightful. It is none the less so because, by a final quirk of art which seems almost mischievous, it is provided with a double "happy ending." Canon Chamberlain marries a cherubic widow of large fortune and comfort-loving temperament just matching his own, which is certainly happy for him; and his wise Molly persuades him to give up his living and retire—which assuredly is happy for Queningford.

ETHEL PARTON.

[1] A Cure of Souls. By May Sinclair. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

# The New Books

BIOGRAPHY

**GARRULITIES OF AN OCTOGENARIAN EDITOR.** By Henry Holt. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $4.

No more lively, amusing, impudent book has been published this season. It is autobiography and opinion, and the author talks about everything on earth, and nearly every prominent man of the past fifty years in America. He tells all about Yale, and what's the matter with it, and he speaks of the absolute necessity of wearing an abdominal bandage if you summer on Mount Desert Island. It is garrulous and good fun. Many of the professionally "young" writers sound rather senile in comparison. Listen to this: "In my day the girls went more with their parents' friends, and didn't smoke or swear or show their legs, or ride cross-saddle dressed like boys. But neither did they play tennis or golf, nor row, nor go to college, nor have as natural figures or as good health as they have now; nor did they earn their own living, or know nearly as much as they now do—of both good and evil."

**SAYINGS OF QUEEN ELIZABETH (THE).** By Frederick Chamberlain. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $4.

A compilation of the sayings of the great Queen, by the author of "The Private Character of Queen Elizabeth." Here we have, briefly, what Elizabeth said about the Church, about war, about her rival, Mary, about other monarchs, about her friends and foes, about marriage in general and her own in particular. These brief *dicta* are classified by subjects, and one has only to read a few pages to get a fine picture of the high-spirited, self-contradictory, lion-hearted woman. What would one not give to hear her scream out to the Dean of St. Paul's, when he wandered in his discourse: "Leave that alone! To your text, Mr. Dean!" Or to hear her shout to a councilor who had urged the dismissal of other councilors because of their religion, "God's death, villain, I will have thy head!" Or to hear her burst into a torrent of Latin, to rebuke impudence from the Polish Ambassador, drive him from her presence, and then turn with a laugh to her Lords, and say that she had been compelled to "scour up" her old Latin. A fascinating book.

MUSIC, PAINTING, AND OTHER ARTS

**ART IN OUR COUNTRY.** Handbook. The American Federation of Arts, Washington.

An alphabetical list of cities and towns of the United States, with a brief mention of the works of art in each. It ranges from the cities like Washington and New York, with their dozens of statues and great buildings, to small towns which have, perhaps, one fine old house. The book is not free from errors.

POETRY

**PARSONS' PLEASURE.** By Christopher Morley. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.75.

Parsons' Pleasure is a bathing pool at Oxford, and its name is used by Mr. Morley as the title for a book of poems. The following poem is quoted, not only for its technique, but for another rea-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# LIPPINCOTT BOOKS

**INTIMATE CHARACTER SKETCHES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN**
By HENRY B. RANKIN
With a Foreword by Ida Tarbell

To know Lincoln before he became great, to work in his office, visit his home, exchange the gossip of town and street—such was young Rankin's enviable privilege as law student in the famous old Herndon and Lincoln law firm. His recollections strike the reader with a sense of startling intimacy. With photographs never before published. $3.00

**POISON MYSTERIES in History, Romance, and Crime**
By C. J. S. THOMPSON, M.B.E.

Four hundred and six pages of mystery, illustrated with reproductions from famous paintings. From cover to cover the reader is held spell-bound in romance and crime. In it are the plots for a hundred dramas, the essence of a hundred mystery stories. $3.50

**MOVING PICTURES, How They Are Made and Worked**
By FREDERICK A. TALBOT

New and Revised Edition. A veritable encyclopedia of the moving picture art—simple, lucid, easily understood. Will increase anyone's enjoyment of the "movies" and introduce him to the innermost secrets of the wizard's silent drama. $3.50

**POPULAR FALLACIES**
Explained and Corrected with Copious Reference to Authorities. By A. S. E. ACKERMANN, B.Sc.

New and Greatly Enlarged Edition. A war on 1,350 popular beliefs current in all fields—historical, literary, scientific, religious. The result is a fascinating volume fairly bristling with curious information. Cloth, $6.00. Half Morocco, $7.50

**DICTIONARY OF PHRASE AND FABLE**
By E. COBHAM BREWER

Revised and Greatly Enlarged Edition. For fifty years it has been standard. "An exceptional work as full of facts as an egg is full of meat."—*Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt.D.*
Buckram, $6.00. Half Morocco, $7.50

**A NATURALIST AT THE POLES**
By R. N. RUDMOSE BROWN, D.Sc.

The adventurous life, works and voyages of Dr. W. S. Bruce, the Polar Explorer, recounted, for the first time, by a fellow scientist. 35 Illustrations and 3 maps. Octavo. $6.00

## *Recent Important Works*

**MY JOURNEY ROUND THE WORLD**
By ALFRED VISCOUNT NORTHCLIFFE

A remarkable diary of a remarkable man. "It is a complete revelation of the man, a human document."—*New York Herald.* "It is a rare treat to see the far-away places of the world and their peoples through his unprejudiced mind and alert intellect."—*Chicago Post.* Frontispiece of author and map. $4.00

**A GUIDE FOR THE GREEDY: By a Greedy Woman**
By ELIZABETH PENNELL

A feast of good reading about good eating. What Walton's "The Compleat Angler" is to the art of fishing, "A Guide for the Greedy" is to the excellent art of cookery. $2.00

**ALCOHOL AND PROHIBITION**
In Their Relation to Civilization and the Art of Living
By VICTOR G. VECKI, M.D.

Facts, not opinions, on the most unsettling question that has ever harassed the Nation. $2.00

*At All Bookstores*

**J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY**
Publishers — Philadelphia


son. There are two kinds of obscurity and mystery in poetry: one in which the poet thinks he is mystical when he is merely befuddled; and the other in which the meaning is not absolutely clear because the poem has some of that magic which is the essence of true poetry. This is of the second kind.

OF A PHANTOM

"It fell about the Martinmas," as well
as I remember it—
I think it was November; it was
after Hallowe'en—
And I sprang up from dreaming, and
in my midnight solitude
I found these words: they spoke
themselves, to say what I had
seen.

*She came, so small and shivering: I*
*wondered what had frightened*
*her!*
*I tightened her in circling arms, and,*
*oh, but she was chill—*
*She climbed at once to my embrace: I*
*felt her shaken, quivering.*
*I heard the loud November gust*
*that scoured the window sill.*

*Blown, lost and maddened in the*
*night—what gales had nearly*
*perished her?*
*I cherished her, and soothed her*
*close; I clasped her, flesh and*
*bone;*
*And with a father's tenderness and no*
*emotion carnaller*
*I held the sorry little corp to warm*
*it at my own.*

*I saw her not, but somehow guessed*
*the darkened little face of her—*
*The pitiful small grace of her, so*
*stricken and so wild;*
*Undisciplined and desperate, a swept*
*November flitterling—*
*So, in the bedstead of my arms, she*
*slept, a frightened child.*

Such was my dream. I have no care
to set about debating it:
Translating it so often robs a dream
of half its charms.
I just happen to be thinking of a
lonely wet November
And a phantom of poor innocence
that crept into my arms.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

**COLLECTED ESSAYS AND PAPERS OF GEORGE SAINTSBURY (THE), 1875-1920.** E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 3 vols. $12.50.

No critic is more respectable than Mr. Saintsbury. These three volumes discuss English literature from 1780 to 1860, the authors of the Victorian period, and, finally, include some miscellaneous essays upon politics, cookery, and the historical novel. They are all based on sound scholarship; they are all sober, honest, and often heavy. The author claims that he is one of the two surviving Tories; he seldom speaks of the present except with distaste. For him the Amer-


# SMALL, MAYNARD'S NEW BOOKS

## *For January*

**THE BEST SHORT STORIES OF 1923**
Edited by Edward J. O'Brien

The ninth annual issue of the standard book on the American Short Story.

**THE BEST POEMS OF 1923**
Edited by L. A. G. Strong

The first annual issue of this book which should do for Poetry what Mr. O'Brien's book does for the Short Story.

**THE ASTONISHING ADVENTURES OF JANE SMITH**
By Patricia Wentworth

A delightful love story interwoven with intrigue and dangerous adventures with the implacable "Inner Council" of world destructionists.

**A HOUSE FULL OF PEOPLE**
By E. and M. Scharten-Antink

From garret to basement the "house" is rich in individualistic types portrayed with consummate skill from the concierge to the little "*amie*" of Aristide, the young artist.

**ABRAHAM LINCOLN—DEMOCRAT**
By Frank Ilsley Paradise

This book portrays Lincoln—strong, ambitious, kindly—revealing both in heart and mind the best qualities of democratic leadership.

## *For February*

**BALLADS AND LYRICS**
By Bliss Carman

With "Later Poems," this new volume forms practically the collected edition of the poet's most significant works.

**BAB BALLADS**
By W. S. Gilbert

The re-issue of this standard edition has been made necessary by the continued demand for a pocket edition of this classic.

**FOR YOU AND ME**
By Ambrose Elwell

A gift book, the third book to be printed in this country in the rare "humanistic" type, containing six pieces of beautiful prose concerning those homely subjects on which all men sometimes muse.

**WONDER TALES OF ANCIENT WALES**
By Bernard Henderson and Stephen Jones

This book is the Welsh spirit speaking through the English voice, unique in freshness of material and representing the sentiment and the color of the original Welsh stories.

**THE DEVIL WOLF**
By Norma S. Schinke

A first novel containing a fine mystery story revolving around the debonair Devil Wolf who made the locality a place of dread.

**THE MYSTERY OF NORMAN'S COURT**
By John Chancellor

This novel, winner of the thousand pound prize offered by the Sphere, has absorbed and baffled England as it will America.

**SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY**
PUBLISHERS BOSTON


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ican continents do not exist save as aggregations of whatever is undesirable. Nobody could be led astray by these essays; readers should find in them much that is valuable. There was a certain compliment in T. B. Aldrich's remark about Mr. Saintsbury: that he was like a conduit for gas—no brighter for the illumination which he had conveyed. It is something to have conveyed as much information as Mr. Saintsbury has done. But he would never agree with James Bryce's saying that it is better to be flippant than to be dull.

**CYRANO DE BERGERAC. Voyages to the Moon and the Sun.** Translated by Richard Aldington. (Broadway Translations.) E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.

The Cyrano de Bergerac of Rostand's play is the only one that most of us know, or care to know. That gallant, pleasantly impossible, and romantic character is a good enough Cyrano for us. In this book Mr. Aldington furnishes an excellent Introduction, discussing the legend about Cyrano, the real man (so far as he is known), and the history of his two curious voyages. Then follows a translation of the voyages themselves. This is perhaps the most interesting volume so far in this series of translations.

**OVID. THE LOVER'S HANDBOOK.** A Complete Translation of the **Ars Amatoria,** by F. A. Wright, with an Introduction. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.

This is one of the Broadway translations (and there is a certain suitability in the name of the series as a whole). This volume is devoted to Ovid's second most famous work. The translation is into English verse, and the allusions are partly to Rome of the time of Augustus, and partly to England of George V. There is an interesting Introduction, biographical historical, and bibliographical.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

**EUROPE SINCE 1815.** By Charles Downer Hazen. Revised and Enlarged Edition. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 2 vols. $4.25.

Professor Hazen's work, first published in 1910, is now reissued, bringing the history of Europe down to the summer of 1923. So much of it is devoted to recent events that the World War begins at about the middle of the first volume and occupies only one chapter. The rest of that volume, and all the second, are mainly concerned with events since the war.

**CREEVEY PAPERS (THE).** A Selection from the Correspondence & Diaries of the late Thomas Creevey, M.P. Edited by Sir Herbert Maxwell. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $6.

A new edition, in one volume, of the writings of the genial gossip who knew everybody in English Court life and politics in the early nineteenth century. Mr. Creevey has been given a renewed popularity by Strachey's "Queen Victoria," and this piquant book is worth reading


Books that survive the season

TOVT·BIEN·OV·BIEN

Houghton Mifflin Company

**GARRULITIES OF AN OCTOGENARIAN EDITOR** — **Henry Holt**

"The recollections cover sixty active years as a publisher in New York. Fine figures pass in review through these pages. Mr. Holt's contacts were always interesting; his comments are even more so."—*N. Y. World.* $4.00

**DIPLOMATIC PORTRAITS** — **W. P. Cresson**

"Dr. Cresson's work stands out among the fast-growing literature about the Monroe Doctrine as marked by originality in treatment, thoroughness in research, and a vivid style that holds the reader's interest."—*N. Y. Times.* *Illustrated.* $4.00

**THE DANCE OF LIFE** — **Havelock Ellis**

"A magnificent prose poem, in which the bravest and most intelligent British man of letters expounds a most charming and sensible philosophy of life. One of the great books of this generation."—*Vanity Fair.*

*Seventh Printing.* $4.00

**FIFTY YEARS** — **Bishop Lawrence**

"Will clarify the thought of many minds that have been agitated by the theological discussions of recent months."—*Churchman.* $1.00


**Important to Subscribers**

When you notify The Outlook of a change in your address, both the old and the new address should be given. Kindly write, if possible, two weeks before the change is to take effect.


*Essays in Religious Restatement*

The Greater Christ

*By*

ALBERT D. BELDEN, B.D. (Lond.)

Here are short treatments of such living themes as religion and evolution, the authority of the Scriptures, the divinity of Christ, the meaning of the death of Jesus, and the return of Christ. Brief and clear, popular yet carefully reasoned, these twenty-two papers will be welcome to many who are wistfully seeking a better grip on the truth.

**$1.50 net**

*Announced for Publication February 11*

Borrowed Axes

By RUSSELL H. CONWELL, D.D., LL.D.
Author of "Acres of Diamonds"

**Sermons of Common Sense**

**$1.25 net**

*At all bookstores, or from the publishers,*

The Judson Press

**1701-1703 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

*Legends of Hawaii*

**IN THE PATH OF THE TRADE WINDS**

**By Cora Wells Thorpe**

Quaint stories representing the best of Hawaiian folklore, many of which will take high place in the world's legendary literature. Illustrated, $2.50

**SOME MEMORIES OF THE CIVIL WAR**

**By George Haven Putnam, Litt.D.**

Major Putnam's reminiscences of Civil War days and an appreciation of Major-General Israel Putnam, a leader in the War of the Revolution. $2.00

*Volume Two is Ready*

**WONDERS *of the* PAST**

It carries further this profusely illustrated story of ancient civilizations. To be completed in four volumes, two now ready. Each $5.00

*At All Booksellers*

**G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK**


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for a dozen reasons. One of them is the conversation with the Duke of Wellington about Waterloo, twenty-four hours after the battle.

**MUSSOLINI, AS REVEALED IN HIS POLITICAL SPEECHES (November, 1914–August, 1923).** Selected, Translated, and Edited by Barone Bernardo Quaranta di San Severino. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.50.

Here are the public utterances of the "Creator and Dux of Fascismo" and Prime Minister of Italy, the words of a strong man, and of one much hated by those who hoped to see Italy fall into disorder.

**PRIVATEERING AND PIRACY IN THE COLONIAL PERIOD.** Illustrative Documents Edited by John Franklin Jameson. The Macmillan Company, New York. $5.

Seed-corn for any number of stories and pirate melodramas. Or, what would be less exciting, for historical treatises. The editor has collected documents, especially records of trials, dating from 1638 to 1763, concerning piracy and privateering in American waters or from our shores. The volume was published under the auspices of the Colonial Dames. That unfortunate sailor, Captain William Kidd, is an important figure in the work.

**LUXOR AND ITS TEMPLES.** By A. M. Blackman. The Macmillan Company, New York.

An account of life in ancient Luxor, of some great kings of Egypt and one famous queen, of the poems, songs, buildings, and customs of the land. The book is beautifully illustrated by Major Benton Fletcher.

**POLITICAL PARTIES AND ELECTORAL PROBLEMS.** By Robert C. Brooks. Harper & Bros., New York.

A comprehensive study of American political parties, nominating conventions and caucuses, elections and ballots, and problems of party reform.

**SOME MEMORIES OF THE CIVIL WAR.** By George Haven Putnam. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.

Essays upon the causes of the Civil War, upon Lincoln and Jefferson Davis, upon the London "Times" and its relations with the war, and upon five or six other topics. The closing essay is upon Israel Putnam.

## Books Received

DRAMA

**FRENCH COMEDIES OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.** Translated by Richard Aldington. (Broadway Translations.) E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.

POETRY

**SONGS OF DELIVERANCE.** Longmans, Green & Co., New York. $1.75.

**LIGHT FROM BEYOND.** By Patience Worth. The Patience Worth Publishing Company, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS

**INEXCUSABLE LIE (THE).** By Harold R. Peat. The Barse-Hopkins Company, New York. $1.50.

**BOY'S OWN GUIDE TO STAMP COLLECTING (THE).** By Fred J. Melville. The Philatelic Institute, London. One shilling.

# The Mail Bag

## It's a Way They Have at Old Weymouth

"WON'T somebody start a movement, non-political, non-sectarian, non-fanatical, which will pile up a great army of earnest, courageous, and potent men and women who show their colors and carry out their patriotic convictions in action?"

Thus wrote Miss Lulu G. Burch in the "Mail Bag" of December 19.

It may interest Miss Burch and others of your readers to know that there is such an organization at Weymouth, Massachusetts, a town of 14,000 inhabitants.

Briefly this organization may be described as follows:

Its object. "The securing in Weymouth of a higher degree of *obedience to law;* special attention being given to the laws prohibiting public gaming (lotteries, games of chance, etc.), commercialized Sunday sports, and the manufacture, sale, purchase, or use of intoxicating liquors."

Its organization. The usual officers; an executive committee of fourteen; five small "field" or working committees; a business organization consisting of a Men's Committee of One Hundred and a Women's Committee of One Hundred, and a growing list of members which it is hoped will soon reach at least 1,000.

Method of work: First, its Publicity Committee devotes its time to educating the public to the harmful results of disobedience and to the benefits of obedience.

Second, the Chairman's Committee attempts to secure the co-operation of all the churches, patriotic organizations, lodges, and civic, athletic, and social clubs of the town.

Third, the two Committees of One Hundred have occasional meetings where the general work of the organization is planned and where men high in the affairs of the State are glad to deliver encouraging and inspiring addresses.

Fourth, all the committees do everything possible to help "stiffen the backbone" of the enforcing officers.

And, fifth, the whole membership aims to follow the injunction of President Coolidge to "not only observe the law, but to openly discountenance its violation."

The results. Well, we have been organized only about a year, but during that year the town has practically been free from public games of chance, the Sunday games have been orderly and seemingly law-abiding, a very great amount of evidence has been secured against many bootlegging places, and the organization has faith to believe that next November Weymouth will give a large vote for putting the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts where she belongs—squarely behind the President of the United States in his efforts to secure that which has been adopted as our motto, *"Obedience to Law."*

J. F. ROBINSON.

South Weymouth, Massachusetts.

## An Impression of Magnus

I FEEL like the small boy who had just learned that there is no Santa Claus and felt that he must investigate the rest of those Bible stories. For I know no longer whom to trust, since The Outlook takes Magnus Johnson seriously, prints clear across the cover

"MAGNUS JOHNSON WILL BE HEARD"

posts his necktie up with other venerable institutions of our capital city, and barely misses ranking him with Lincoln. Poor old "Father Abraham"! I am convinced now that the blessed dead must be kept in ignorance of our lives, for even Lincoln's patience must have been taxed to see what brows have been crowned from time to time with his laurels.

But, seriously, I wonder if Mr. High, before he hit on the title of his interesting article, had taken the trouble to inquire whether Magnus was "heard" in the State Senate at St. Paul. I have an informant, both able and unprejudiced, who sat through several terms in that body with him, and he gives me the impression that State Senator Johnson was not an impressive figure. One reason for this was that on all occasions he had but the one speech to deliver, and that speech was mainly autobiographical. And, if I may judge from those addresses which I have heard him make, there is a great deal of truth in what he says.

My own first impression of the Senator-elect as a campaigner was that he cut a pathetic figure. He was so obviously earnest in his desire to help the farmer, and so patently unfit to do so; so inspired with the conviction that he is the chosen champion of the common people, and yet so commonplace in his capabilities, that I felt sorry for the man.

My later impression was not so charitable. Then I heard again his answer to the charge that his English is unintelligible; and I judged it was a favorite campaign argument. It was the story of his second courtship. As a young man, he told us, he had married a Swedish girl, but she soon died, leaving him so lonesome that he looked about for another wife. This time he took one who could not understand a word of Swedish, a girl

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of straight American stock, whose ancestry ran back to New England. None the less, "When I asked her to marry me, she understood every word."

His audience always laughs appreciatively at this point. It is a kind of homely argument that the Scandinavian farmer can understand; it creates a bond between him and the speaker. He feels that here is a man of his own kind, who speaks his own language, understands his own struggles, and will fight his cause against the cultured and predatory East.

There are some in his audience, however, who do not enjoy seeing this handicap overworked as a political asset. They feel that he is not glorifying the office of United States Senator when he shouts to his audience: "Dey knew my grammar was rotten, but dey didn't care. Dey elected me just de same. Dat shows dat culture don't count no more."

The truth is that Magnus Johnson is a man of very ordinary mental ability who has voiced the temporary needs of the farmers with such sympathy that they have trusted him above far abler men. An extraordinary economic situation has combined with certain egregious blunders on the part of his political rivals to lift him suddenly to National prominence.

He is not a dangerous man; he is simply futile, except in so far as he furnishes another vote to embarrass the Presidential policy in the Senate. He is a good-natured, likable, earnest man who has his own sphere of usefulness. That sphere is the one in which he was active for a number of years—preaching co-operation between farmer and farmer, and farmer and merchant. He has done good work at that; he enjoys it and believes in it; and when he returns to it, after finishing his brief term as Senator, the added prestige of his National office will greatly increase his efficiency. That is one consolation to be derived from the election.

J. B. BURKHARDT.

Montevideo, Minnesota.

## A Wave from a Flood

THIS is just one more to add to the flood of letters which you are no doubt receiving because of the article which you feature in the December 19 issue.

Unfortunately, the mystery which has enshrouded the Ku Klux Klan has kept a great many persons like myself from learning the real motives behind the organization. I feel, therefore, that the courage you have shown in your fearless presentation is a distinct and invaluable service to our great country.

HARRY P. SHAW.

Shelburne Falls, Massachusetts.

# While His Own Affairs Waited

CHARLTON got to the office full of "pep" for the big day's work ahead.

He found Goodkin's widow waiting, with her husband's partner.

The whole morning was taken up settling a business dispute that had nothing to do with Charlton's own affairs.

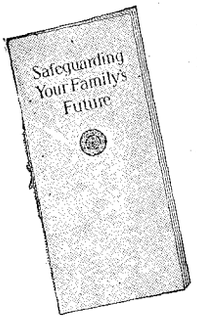
Two years before, Charlton had lightly said "Yes" when his friend Goodkin asked if he might name him as executor in making a new will. It seemed a friendly service then, with remote chances of his ever being called upon to act. But Goodkin was suddenly killed in an accident, and the full burden of his business and family fell upon Charlton.

When he was asked to serve, Charlton should have said:

"Goodkin, you wouldn't come to me for medical treatment. Why come to me for the highly specialized service of managing your estate, continuing your business and safeguarding your family's income if anything happens? You may live longer than I. I might go bankrupt or turn dishonest. This requires business and professional knowledge far beyond mine, and that of most individuals. You want an executor with experience, financial responsibility, continued existence and supervision by the state. Appoint a trust company."

It often happens that men are named as executors in their friends' wills without being asked. Had Charlton suddenly found himself in that position when Goodkin's will was read, he should have given the widow the same counsel, adding:

"I am not compelled to act as executor simply because your husband named me in his will. And I intend to refuse *for your protection*. Even if I had the time to spare from my own affairs, the administration of an estate, with a going business to be safeguarded, is beyond my ability. Ask the court to appoint a trust company in my place. Your affairs will then be taken care of by specialists in the management of estates and trusts, skilled in handling details without lost motion."




How much farther into the New Year will *you* travel without safeguarding *your* family's future?

Secure a copy of this booklet from your local trust company or by writing to the address below.

TRUST COMPANY DIVISION
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION
110 EAST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

## INCLUDING

## HOTELS

REAL ESTATE
SUMMER AND WINTER RESORTS
TOURS AND TRAVEL
SANITARIUMS, Etc.

60c a line; column width 1¾ inches; single column only

All Want advertisements 10c per word.

## TRAVEL

## Tours and Travel

**TOURS to ITALY SICILY and GREECE**

*Sailing March 19 & April 19*

**Last Egypt Tour February 23**

**ROUND the WORLD**

Sailing August 21

*Write for details:*

**BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL**

**15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.**

---

**GO TO EUROPE IN 1924** with a party of your friends. Get your own trip **Free!** PIERCE TOURS, 1478 Broadway, New York.

---

**$695—EUROPE**

July to September. Other Tours, $745 & $850. PIERCE TOURS, 1478 Broadway, New York.

---

"As soon as we mentioned the name 'Temple Tours,' officials on boats, trains, etc., began to show us unusual courtesies—" A 1923 Patron.

*WHY?* Because the large volume of our business, the kind of people who travel with us, and the generous treatment every member of our staff extends to those whose help counts, *command respect.* It all comes back to *you.*

*Send for Illustrated Booklets:*
*No. 16—European Tours for 1924.*
*No. 15—Tours to Egypt and Palestine (Sail February and March)*

**TEMPLE TOURS**

Make Travel Mean More

65-A Franklin Street Boston, Mass.

---

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

**JAPAN**

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to

**JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION**
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 in cities and popular resorts, $4–5 in the country

---

**FREE TRIP TO EUROPE** will be given an organizer of a small party. Established 1900. BABCOCK'S TOURS, 136 Prospect St., East Orange, N. J.

---

**Free—Europe or California to a Party Organizer**
**Taggart Tour Co., Norristown, Pa.**

---

**MUSIC TOURS to EUROPE**

Sailing in June. **Month of special study in Paris.** England, Switzerland and Italy also included. Reasonable prices.

*Write for details:*

**BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL**

**15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.**

## Tours and Travel

**EUROPE** Sailing June 20, June 27, and July 4 from Montreal, visiting England, Holland, Belgium, Rhine, Switzerland, Italy (incl. Naples), Monaco (Riviera) and France. Send for folder. **$745**

**MENTOR TOURS** 53 W. Jackson Blvd. CHICAGO

---

**EUROPE IN 1924**

**June to September**

General and specialized tours, to include **Egypt** at end of summer. Also, extension to Spain.

University men as leaders.

Scholarships for teachers and students to reduce cost.

*Write for full information:*

**BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL**

**15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.**

---

**EUROPE** Your own itinerary or our conducted tours. Spring and summer tours at reasonable rates. Private auto touring.

**CLARK'S TOURS**
**Times Building, New York**

---

WORTHWHILE TOURS — TRUE TO THE END

**EUROPE**

**Rome to English Lakes**

***Sailing June 21***

**Seventy-three days of Pleasure**

**THE PRICE WILL PLEASE YOU**

*Write to*

**WORTHWHILE TOURS**
**Boston 30, Mass.**

---

**Europe via Mediterranean** 26th year

June 17, 88 days, $1,200; 21st, 77 days, $890. Both with Africa (Tunis, Carthage). Shorter tours.

*Send for illustrated red book with map.*

**Johnson Tours, 210 E. Preston St., Baltimore, Md.**

---

**Europe—Summer of 1924**

**DEAN TOURS** Established in 1907

Small select parties. Carefully chosen itineraries. Experienced conductors. Excellent hotels. Low prices. Send for descriptive booklet. 57 Dana St., Providence, R. I.

---

**Europe** high-grade, comprehensive, personally conducted tours at moderate prices. 11th season. June 24, 28, July 5. **Chester Tours,** 64 W. 92d St., New York.

## Hotels and Resorts

### MASSACHUSETTS

**Rock Ridge Hall,** Wellesley Hills, Mass. Fine location. Running water in bedrooms. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Our table a specialty. $15–$25 a week.

### NEW JERSEY

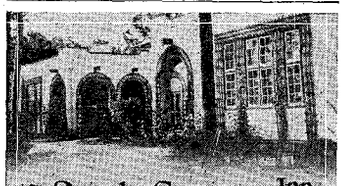
**GALEN HALL**

**Atlantic City, N. J.**

Offers hospitality and comfort, good music, extensive system curative and tonic baths, diet kitchen, resident physician. No better food and service anywhere. Particularly attractive to ladies traveling alone. Illustrated folder, terms, bills of fare. Desk H.

## Hotels and Resorts

### FLORIDA



**The Osceola-Gramatan Inn**

**Invites guests of quality and refinement to**

A winter haven in Sunny Florida

Situated in a beautiful orange grove this new Inn with private cottages offers all the attractions of a southern winter home without its cares.

Modern in construction and tastefully furnished, we cater to people of refinement, particularly families. Cottages adjoining, the Inn may be rented in whole or in part with full hotel service.

Guests enjoy the use of the excellent Daytona golf links. Delightful motoring, fishing and bathing on the famous Ormonde-Daytona beach.

Special rates for prolonged stay. Opens December 15th. The ideal home for winter is

**DAYTONA, FLORIDA**

### NEW YORK CITY

**Hotel Hargrave**

**106-112 West 72d St., running through to 71st St., New York**

300 rooms, each with bath. Absolutely fireproof. One block to 72d St. entrance of Central Park. Comfort and refinement combined with moderate rates. Single room, per day, $3 to $4. Double rooms, $3.50 to $4.50. Suite, $5 to $7. Parlor, two double bedrooms, $8 to $10. Send for illustrated booklet J.

---

**Hotel Wentworth**

**59 West 46th Street**

**New York City**

Admirably located just off Fifth Avenue in the heart of the shopping and theater district. A quiet, high-class family hotel with comfortably furnished rooms, single or en suite, and the highest grade restaurant service at moderate prices.

The management makes every effort to have guests regard this hotel as a real *home* while in New York.

The hotel is convenient to subway, elevated, and surface lines going to all parts of the city as well as the Fifth Avenue bus line, running the whole length of the world's most famous thoroughfare.

**GEORGE A. LEONARD, Manager.**

---

**Hotel Judson** 53 Washington Sq., New York City

Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up.

SAMUEL NAYLOR, Manager.

## Hotels and Resorts

### SOUTH CAROLINA

**PINE RIDGE CAMP** ACTUALLY MID THE PINES.

Ideal place for outdoor life in winter. Main house and cabins with sleeping-porches. Modern improvements. Pure water. Excellent table. Rates moderate. Open all the year. Write Miss SANBORN, Aiken, S. C.

### WYOMING

**WHY not go West for Your Vacation?** The Klondike Ranch in the foothills of the Big Horn Mountains can accommodate you. Saddle horse and equipment included; booklet. Address HACKERT BROS., Klondike Ranch, Buffalo, Wyoming.

## Health Resorts

**"INTERPINES"**

Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

---

**TRAINED NURSE,** owning modern equipped spacious home, will board and nurse few private patients. Heart and stomach cases specialty. Address 661, Outlook.

## Boarders Wanted

**GARDEN CITY**—Attractive home near R.R. station and clubs. Large and small rooms. Every convenience. Can accommodate small family. References. 777, Outlook.

## Real Estate

### MAINE

**SEBAGO LAKE** 100 ft. frontage. Bathing beach. Large living-room, fireplace; bath.

*Completely furnished $2,500.*

**MAINE LAKES & COAST CO., Portland, Me.**

### NEW YORK

**WANTED**

**EXPERIENCED TEA-ROOM MANAGER (LADY) TO RENT quaint old house on State road.** Built 1735, but has central heating, electric light, etc. $600 a year. 8 rooms and bath, dancing pavilion in rear. Completely furnished. Give references and state experience. Answers to Mrs. Applebye Robinson, Cornwall, N. Y.

---

**FOR SALE** Summer bungalow near beautiful **Kensico Lake and the Fountains.** Large living-room with fireplace, 5 bedrooms, kitchen, bath, outdoor screened dining-room. Acre of ground, fruit, flowers, gardens, tennis lawn, 2-car garage, artesian well, woods, brook. $10,500. FRANK N. GOBLE, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

---

**FOR SALE** Attractive new English stucco **house, Gedney Farm.** 8 rooms, 3 tiled baths, heated garage—built by owner. Large plot. FRANK N. GOBLE, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

### OREGON

**For Sale—Ranch** 2,300 acres. 2d growth timber. 200 acres in cultivation. On Lincoln Highway; modern house, 2 bathrooms, 3 farmers' houses, 5 barns, farming implements. 25 miles from Eugene, Oregon. For details write Mrs. R. G. Miller, 837 S. Alvarado St., Los Angeles, Cal.

## A Mart of the Unusual

**Stepping Stones to Better Auction,** Simple rules for beginner and advanced player. Modern experts compared. Attractive pocket edition. Price $1. FREDA MACMAHON, Box 227, Montclair, N. J.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

## A Mart of the Unusual

**Personal Stationery** 100 four-page sheets and 100 social size envelopes, both heavy linen paper, printed with your name and address on both in rich blue, postpaid $1. Sample if desired. E. C. Harmon & Co., Brocton, N. Y.

**Selected Fresh EGGS Direct from Nest to Pantry.** Finest quality. Low price. Dependable service. Boon to housekeepers. Write J. FRED LAISE, Bunker Hill, W. Va.

**For Sale** Steinway-Aeolian Grand in good condition with splendid collection of rolls of best music. 119 East 81st St., N. Y. City. Telephone Butterfield 3842.

**Highest prices** paid for diamonds, watches, pearls, discarded jewelry, etc. Money wired within 2 hrs. Bank references. Detroit Gold Refiners, 402 Capitol Theatre Bldg., Detroit.

### BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

AUTHORS' AGENT. Manuscripts criticised, revised, edited, typed for publication, and sold. Twenty years' experience at your disposal. Write for terms. F. C. Hill, Suite O, 154 Nassau St., New York.

LETTERS, manuscripts typewritten, revised, 50c thousand words. Author Service, Branford, Conn.

### EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

CO-OPERATIVE PLACEMENT SERVICE. Institutional executives and assistants. Social workers, secretaries, housekeepers, dietitians, cafeteria managers. Companions, governesses, mothers' helpers. The Richards' Bureau, 68 Barnes St., Providence.

THE ORIGINAL INTERSTATE TEACHERS' AGENCY, Macheca Building, New Orleans, La. Established in 1902. No branches. Secures for teachers the best positions in schools and colleges. Free enrollment given college graduates. Register now.

HOPKINS' Educational Agency, 507 Fifth Ave., New York. Governesses, nurses, housekeepers, dietitians, companions, teachers, secretaries.

### STATIONERY

UNUSUALLY desirable stationery for any type of correspondence. 200 sheets high grade note paper and 100 envelopes printed with your name and address postpaid $1.50. Samples on request. You can buy cheaper stationery, but do you want to? Lewis, 284 Second Ave., Troy, N. Y.

PRINTED STATIONERY for personal use. We print your name and address on 200 fine quality bond note sheets and 100 envelopes, $1 postpaid east of Denver and west of Pittsburgh; elsewhere $1.15. Satisfaction guaranteed. Record Press, Box 127, Cedar Falls, Ia.

PERSONAL STATIONERY — 200 single sheets, 100 envelopes, nicely printed on Hammermill bond, dark blue ink, postpaid $1.00. Beyond third zone add 10c. Frank B. Hicks, Macedon Center, N. Y.

### ROOMS TO RENT

MOTHER and daughter, student, desire room and kitchenette with refined Christian family near Gramercy Park. 4,638, Outlook.

### HELP WANTED

#### Business Situations

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite 5842, Washington, D. C.

WANTED, in Family Welfare Society, Elizabeth, N. J., trained social case worker. College graduate preferred, with at least four years' experience. Room 25, Court House.

### SITUATIONS WANTED

#### Business Situations

SECRETARY-publicity worker. Experienced. Young woman. College graduate. Would travel. 4,618, Outlook.

SECRETARY—Executive; male. Literary and technical education; experienced in managing office; familiar with factory methods. Shorthand. Automotive, 11 Grove Terrace, Montclair, N. J.

#### Companions and Domestic Helpers

COMPANION or chaperon by cultured, experienced gentlewoman. Highest references. Will travel. 4,509, Outlook.

TWO cultured young women desire traveling positions for the summer. Capable as companions, tutors, mothers' assistants, governesses. References exchanged. 4,622, Outlook.

REFINED woman wants position in home as seamstress. Experienced. Miss Lettie Backus, Bowling Green, Ky.

REFINED young lady wants position as companion and secretary. Free to travel. Address Apartment 6, 3067½ W. Pico, Los Angeles, Cal.

TWO young ladies with initiative, capable of taking responsibility, experienced in social work and training of children, would like interesting positions for the summer. Address 4,634, Outlook.

COMPANION, teacher, or taking charge home with not very young children by woman of culture, adaptability, wide experience. 4,637, Outlook.

WANTED, by an educated, refined young woman, experienced practical nurse, position as companion-nurse. References. 4,636, Outlook.

LADY of refinement and education, experienced traveler abroad, desires position of trust as companion, chaperon, or charge of motherless home; speaking and teaching French and German. Superior references. 4,639, Outlook.

#### Teachers and Governesses

NURSERY governess, refined, experienced, able to take entire charge of small children. Best references. 4,623, Outlook.

### MISCELLANEOUS

SHOPPING by New York expert who will send things, services free. References. Hattie Guthman, 309 West 99th St.

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. For further particulars address *Directress of Nurses.*

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 25 West 24th St., New York.

# HELP WANTED!

ARE YOU in need of a Mother's Helper, Companion, Nurse, Governess, Teacher, Business or Professional Assistant?

The Classified Want Department of The Outlook has for many years offered to subscribers a real service. A small advertisement in this department will bring results.

The rate is only ten cents per word, including address

Department of Classified Advertising
THE OUTLOOK
381 Fourth Avenue New York City


# By the Way

CAN human beings travel at the rate of a thousand miles an hour and live? The "U. S. Army Recruiting News," in discussing this question, says that such a speed is mechanically possible, but the physiological element may make it impossible. Experiments on animals in France show that such speeds produce anæmia of the brain and hence insensibility and sometimes death. A well-known aviator who won a speed record said, in describing his sensation: "I went out cold as I turned the pylons"—that is, he became insensible for the fraction of a moment. Of course he recovered almost instantly. But with a higher speed he might not recover. What that speed is has not yet been ascertained.

---

Over the radio:

"What's become of Sammy Williams?"

"Sammy? Oh, he's daid!"

"Daid? What killed him?"

"Why, he was killed in a feud in Kentucky."

"Killed in a feud! Well, I allays told him not to ride in dem fool cars!"

---

A retired inspector of police, beguiling his leisure by reading fiction bearing on his life-work, recently got hold of a copy of W. L. George's novel, "One of the Guilty," and was moved to write to the author (as reported in the New York "Times"), censuring him for having published such accurate and thorough details of the modern methods of burglary. "If only you novelists would stick to love," wrote the inspector, "you'd do less harm." Mr. George's comment on this was: "I'm not at all sure about that. My own opinion is that love has done more harm than burglars since the world was created."

---

From "Reynolds's Newspaper" (London):

"Here is that suit I bought of you last week," said the angry customer to the tailor. "You said you would return my money if it was not satisfactory."

"That's what I said," responded the polite tailor, rubbing his hands, "but I am happy to tell you that I found the money to be entirely satisfactory."

---

"The big secret of the way I get my jokes," Frank Tinney, comedian, confessed to a reporter of a New York newspaper, "is by not mixing with business men and never reading Shakespeare. I got a lot of good books down at my house, I have. You know—the best there is. But I make a practice of never reading them. And why? Because if I

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

## 3-in-One Will Make It Run

In many thousands of homes, whenever any light mechanism sticks or squeaks, out comes the Handy Oil Can or bottle of 3-in-One Oil. A drop or two in the troublesome bearing, and in a moment all's running smoothly again.

# 3-in-One Oil

is a pure, high quality oil compound which in 30 years has become "The Universal Oil" for all light mechanisms. Works out accumulated grease and dirt and lubricates perfectly. Free from grit, grease and acid. Won't cake, gum or turn rancid.

3-in-One is sold at all good stores in 1-oz., 3-oz. and 8-oz bottles and in 3-oz. Handy Oil Cans.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO., 130 LE. WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK

Factories: Rahway, N. J. and Montreal

FREE SAMPLE

Generous sample and Dictionary explaining 79 uses in the home. Request both on a postal card.

0370

# Will You Be In the Dark in 1924?

You won't be if you make a resolution to get first-hand information of the world about you. You don't want voluminous reading matter; but just boiled-down facts in interesting editorials and articles on such important subjects as

**The Battle for the Presidency** — **The Mexican Mix-up**
**What the Klan is Doing** — **The Remaking of Europe**
**The Tax Reduction Controversy**

and many other topics of current interest. This is what you may expect weekly in The Outlook. Assure yourself of keeping abreast of the times for a full year without interruption by sending in this form.

**The Outlook Company**
381 Fourth Avenue
New York

Date——————192—

Enclosed is $5.00 for which please

☐ Renew my subscription for 1 year from date of expiration.
☐ Enter my subscription for 1 year, beginning with the January 2 issue.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

CUT OUT AND MAIL THIS FORM WITH YOUR REMITTANCE

once made that mistake I'd begin to say 'going' when I meant 'goin'.' I'd be too heavily educated. I'd stop being funny." Tinney thinks most business men are pretty solemn and likes to mix with actors for stimulation. He doesn't get jokes from them directly—they save those for their own use, he says; but they give him the raw material for his work better than any other men he mixes with.

A caller at the New York City morgue the other day asked to see the body of a man found in the Harlem River. "It's not me," he said to the mortician in charge, as reported in a daily paper. "What do you mean?" the official asked. "I mean," was the answer, "that the report that my body was found in the river is an error. My acquaintances have been running away from me for a week thinking I'm my own ghost." It seems that the body was that of a friend of the caller, and the latter's name written on papers found in the dead man's pockets resulted in the mixup.

A successful English novelist, Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith, generously acknowledges that in the case of two of her stories a fellow-author supplied the basic idea. "The germ of my novels," she says as quoted by "The Writer, "is generally a more or less abstract idea which has somehow got entangled with a place. For instance, 'man who subdues a rough piece of land—country back of Rye' was the germ of 'Sussex Gorse,' and 'woman farmer—Romney Marsh' was the germ of 'Joanna Godden.' Both these ideas were given me by W. L. George." Miss Kaye-Smith works quickly and corrects little, but it takes her eight months to complete a story.

From "Kasper" (Stockholm):

"Our new cook always boils my eggs hard."

"Lucky man! We can never get one to stay that long."

The kidnapping of Charley Ross many years ago constituted for a time a "celebrated case." The disappearance of Dorothy Arnold formed another. But it seems, according to a report of the National Association of Travelers' Aid Societies, that hundreds of similar cases occur every year. No fewer than nine hundred women and girls utterly disappeared in the United States last year. What tragedy swallowed them up, whether they are living or dead, is not known to officials, family, or friends. Of the many thousands of men, women, and children who annually disappear, however, it is gratifying to find that about 92 per cent are finally found alive.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED